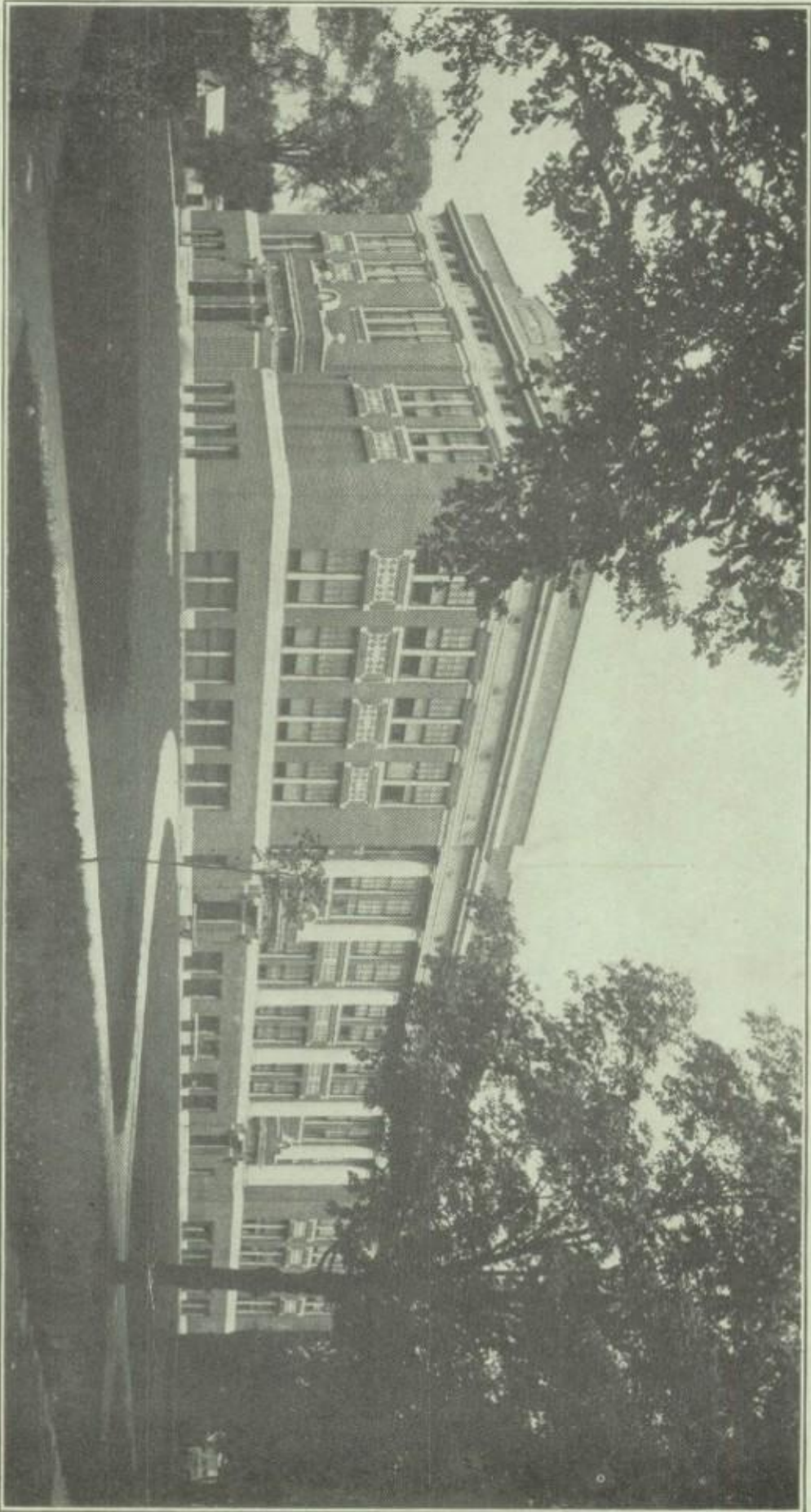


Martha L. Wagner
401 East Sixth Street
Monroe, Mich.



BUGLE

1921



MONROE HIGH SCHOOL

Dedication

*To the members the class of 1921
this issue of the "Bugle" is re-
spectfully dedicated.*

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APPRECIATION
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THE BUGLE STAFF

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Marjorie Lamphere
Associate

Ursula Hubbard
Associate

Mildred Gray
Associate

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Alice Ainslie
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Muriel Ray
Associate

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Art

Lola Rauch
Jokes

Amos Marx
Art

SOCIAL

Marion Weis

ATHLETICS

Herbert Bumpus

BUSINESS

Ben Dansard
Advertising

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Manager

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Selma Gilday



Alice MacRobert



H. R. Button



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Helen Edmonds



May Smith



Sigrid Greenhill



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W. C. Parker



Helen Voorheis

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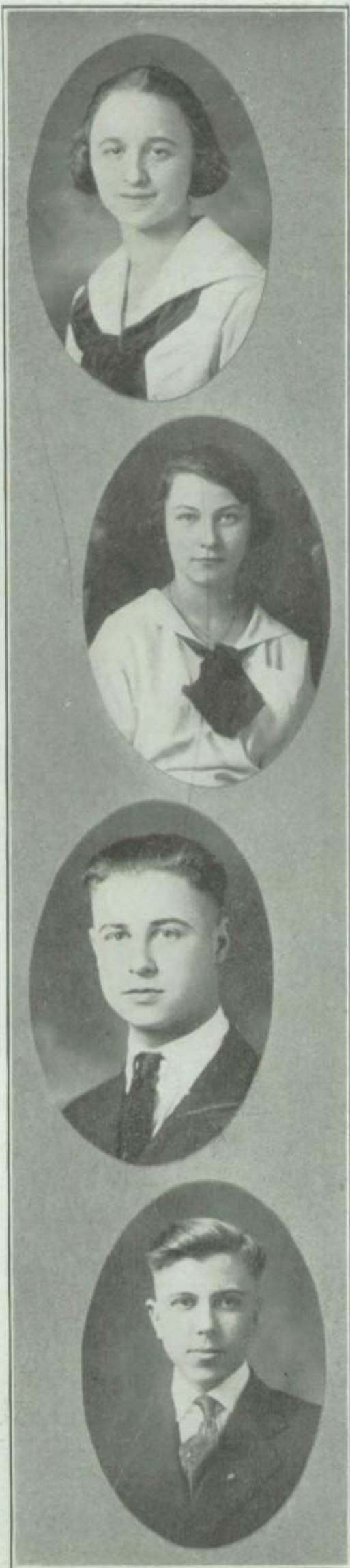
Miss Helen Voorheis
Mathematics

THE



Anos Marx '22

SENIORS



Esther Ehnis.

Chorus (1).

*"For sure no moments bring more content
Than those in pleasing useful studies spent."*

Beata Wagner. "Butts."

Valedictorian '21.

Chorus (1-2-3); Glee Club (3); Declamatory (1); D. S. S. (4); Latin Club (2-4); Associate Editor Annual (3); Debating Team (4); Editor-in-chief (4); Class Basketball (2-3).

"E'en tho' vanquished she could argue still."

Edward Labeau. "Perry."

Football Team (4); Class Basketball (2); Athletic Association (3-4); Class Football (3); Class Baseball (3).

"A gentleman makes no noise."

Chester Armentrout

Athletic Association (3-4); Junior Orchestra (3).

"The elevator to success is not running; take the stairs."



Frieda Zapf. "Fritz."

Chorus (3-4); Glee Club (4); Athletic Association (3-4); Latin Club (2-4); Class Basketball (2-3-4); Basketball (3-4).

"And talk, ye gods, how she can talk!"



Helen Nutt. "Gyp."

Athletic Association (3-4); Chorus (3).

"She strove not for fame."



Bliss Kemmerling.

White Elephant (4); Pres. Athletic Association (3-4); Football (3-4); Captain of Football (4); Class Basketball (3-4); Business Manager Annual (4); Ass't Advertising Manager (3).

"Never learn today what the teacher may forget to ask tomorrow."



Irving Scholl.

Athletic Association (3-4).

*"We are such stuff as dreams are made of and
our little life
Is rounded with a sleep."*



Muriel Ray. "Bobbs."

Chorus (2); Class Basketball (2-3); D. S. S. (4); Bugle (4).

"Comb down her hair; look! look! it stands upright."



Orpha Knapp.

Chorus (1); Athletic Association (4).

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."



Howard Wertenberger.

Football (3-4); Athletic Association (3-4); White Elephant (4).

"To the alley for a smoke."



Carl Kressbach. "Shorty."

President of Class (4); Capt. of Basketball (4); Football (3-4); Athletic Association (3-4); Basketball (3-4); White Elephant (4); Chorus (1-2); Class Baseball (3).

"In comes Shorty, one vast substantial smile."



Irene Brightbill.

Athletic Association (3-4); Class Basketball (2-3).

"So sugared, so melting, so soft, so delicious."



Ferne Liedel.

Athletic Association (4).

"Such brightness."



Harold Mohrhoff.

Class Basketball (4); Athletic Association (3-4).

"Trust not in him that seems a saint."



Frank Kettner.

Football Team (3-4); Athletic Association (3-4); Basketball (3-4); Captain 2nd Team (3); White Mule (4); White Elephant (4).

"M. H. S. looked up to him."



Kathryn Rentschler. "Babe."

Chorus (1-2); Glee Club (2); Latin Club (2); Athletic Association (3-4); D. S. S. (4).

"Ease with dignity."

Lucile Skeldon. "Lu."

Athletic Association (3-4); D. S. S. (4).

"Her voice was ever soft and gentle and low."

Wilburn Meinhart.

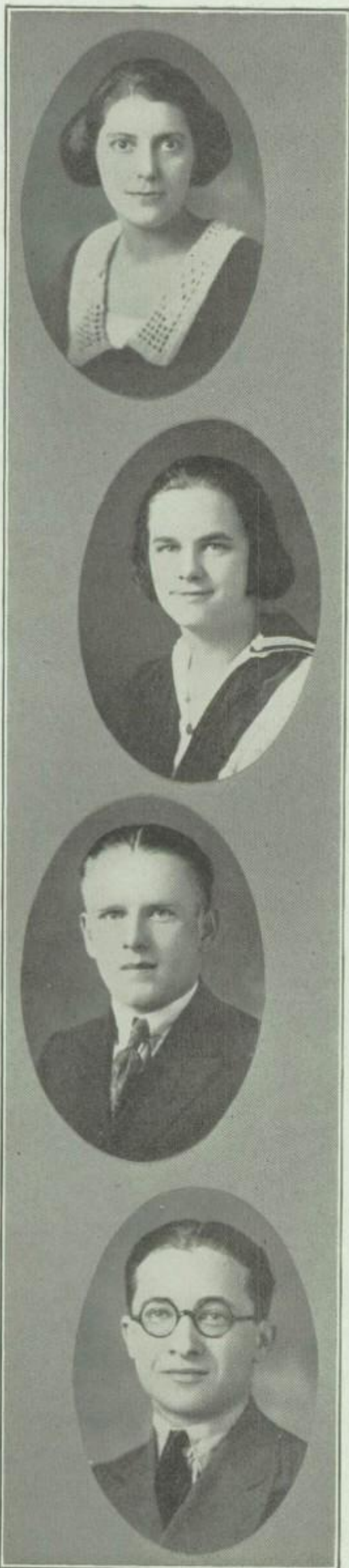
Athletic Association (3-4).

"Silence never yet betrayed anyone."

Alfred Navarre.

Athletic Association (4); Latin Club (4).

"His very eyes and manners bespeak ambition."



Jane Mitchell. "Liz."

Society Editor Annual Staff (3); Art Editor Annual Staff (4); Glee Club (2-3); Basketball Team (2-3-4); Captain Basketball Team (4).

"I love but one, I can love no other; just now."

Beatrice Sieb. "Bee."

Athletic Association (3-4); Chorus (2-3-4); Glee Club (2-3-4); Class Basketball (2).

"Man delights not me."

Rolland Ott. "Reo."

Athletic Association (3-4); White Elephant (4); Football Team (3-4); White Mule (4); Class Basketball (3).

"A night's repose; a pleasant dream—no school."

Alfred Goldberg. "Ike."

Athletic Association (3-4); Class Football (4) Captain of Basketball (4); Class Baseball (3), 2nd Team Basketball (3-4)

"Getting down to business is as hard as pulling teeth."



Gladys Zehrbach.

Chorus (3-4); Glee Club (4); Class Basketball (2-3-4); Athletic Association (3-4).

*"We will not cry—we will not curse,
For bless our souls, it might be worse!"*



Doris Eber.

Accompanist for Chorus (3-4); Accompanist for Glee Club (3-4); Athletic Association (3-4); Treasurer and Secretary (1-2-3-4); Associate Editor Annual (3).

"Music, soft charm of heaven and earth."



Harry Seitz.

Athletic Association (2-3); Class Football (1-2-3); Class Basketball (1-2-3).

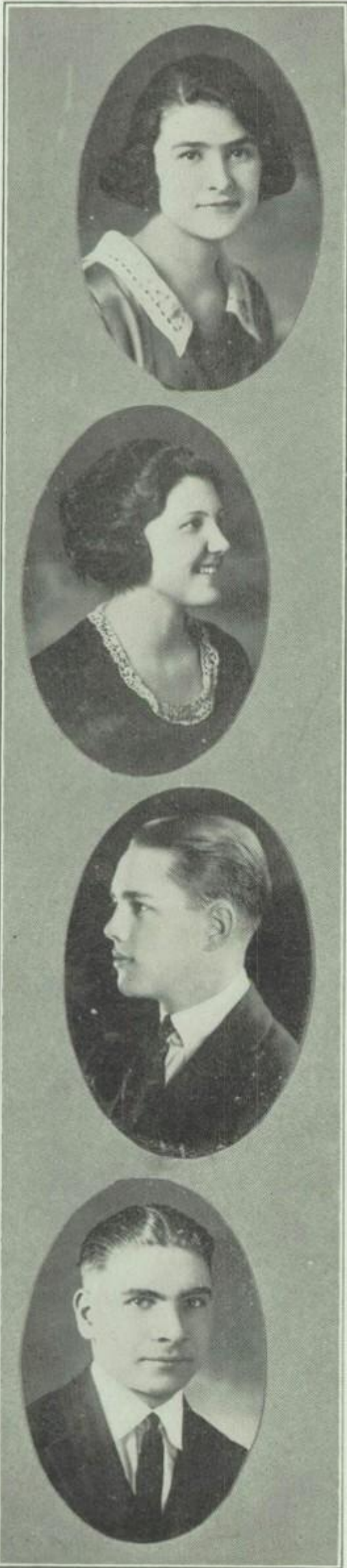
*"I envy no man that knows more than myself,
but I pity him that knows less."*



Ralph Kohler. "Rube."

Athletic Association (3-4); Class Basketball (3); Latin Club (2); Class Football (3); Financial Manager of Debating Team (4).

"There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness."



Dorothy Kemmerling. "Dot."

Athletic Association (3-4); Class Basketball (2); Chorus (2).

"Hold the Ford, I'm coming!"

Marion Weis.

Athletic Association (3-4); Chorus (1); Literary Editor Annual Staff (3-4); Salutatorian; Latin Club (2-4); Basketball (3-4); Class Basketball (2).

"The tardy is not always the last."

Herbert Bumpus. "Bump."

Athletic Association (3-4); Class Basketball (1-2-3); 2nd Team Basketball (2-3); Class Basketball (3); Basketball Team (4); Yellowmaster (3); Latin Club (2); Class Football (3-4); Annual Staff (4).

*"Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas,
Arr yet he seemed bisier than he was."*

Floyd Yost. "Midget."

Athletic Association (3-4); White Mule (4); Football (3-4); Basketball (3-4); Chorus (1-2); Class Baseball (3).

*"All great men are dying, and I don't believe
I feel well myself."*



Alice Ainslie. "Al."

Latin Club (2); Athletic Association (3-4);
Class Basketball (3); D. S. S. (4); Declam-
atory (1); Literary Editor of Annual (4).

"Be thou of good cheer."



Ben Dansard

Athletic Association (3-4); 2nd Football (3)
Class Football (3-4); 2nd Team Basketball
(2-3).

*"I weary when I deal with books, but never
when I deal with cards."*



Edward Ketcham. "Eddie."

Athletic Association (3-4); Class Football
(3-4); Class Basketball (4); Class Presi-
dent (3); Yellmaster (3).

*"I chased her down the aisle, but her heart is
made of leather."*



Arnold Swartz.

Athletic Association (3-4); Chorus (3).

*"There are more men enabled by study than
by nature."*



Dorothy Rauch. "Dot."

Athletic Association (3-4); D. S. S. (4);
Chorus (2-3-4).

*"With malice toward none, with charity for
all."*



Easton Amendt. "George."

Athletic Association (3-4).

*"Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for
me never,
I'm going to do 'nothing' forever and ever."*



Russell Knapp. "Dinger."

Athletic Association (3-4); French Club (4);
Football (4); Class Football (2-3); Class
Basketball (3-4); Class Secretary (2);
Chorus (1).

"The soul of this man lies shining in his hair."



Lenore McLachlin.

Chorus (4); Glee Club (4); Athletic Association (4).

"A fair and radiant maiden whom the angels call Lenore."



Lola Rauch. "Lala."

Chorus (1-2-3); Glee Club (2); Class Basketball (2-3-4); Athletic Association (3-4); Latin Club (2); D. S. S. (4).

"Babbling like a mountain brook."



Wendell Moody. "Wen."

Athletic Association (3-4).

"He who knows most believes least."

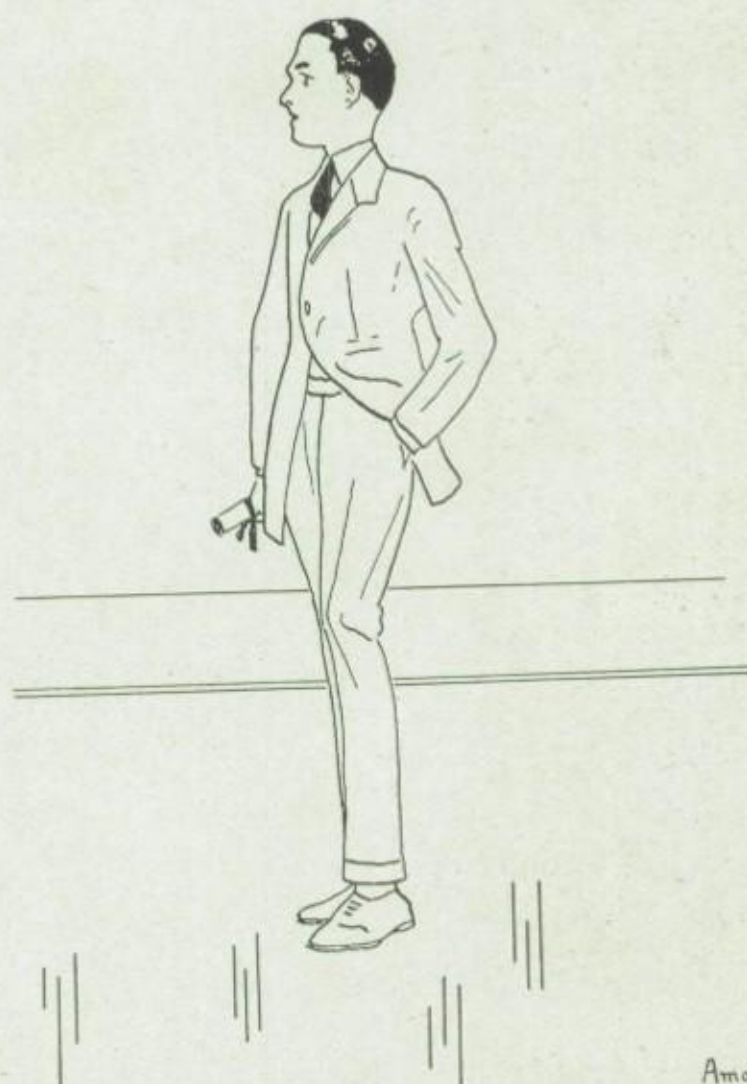


Forrest Weisel. "Skinny."

Chorus (1-2-3-4); Athletic Association (3-4); Inter-Class Football (4).

"Not on the roll of common men."

CLASS



Amos Marx '22

DAY

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

Music	.	.	Family Theatre Orchestra
Invocation	.	.	Rev. P. F. Knowles
President's Address	.	.	Carl Kressback
Salutatory	.	.	Marion Weis
History	.	.	Lola Rauch
Music	.	.	Glee Club
Prophecy	.	.	Jane Mitchel
Will	.	.	Alice Ainsle
Valedictory	.	.	Beata Wagner
Music	.	.	Family Theatre Orchestra

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Thursday Evening, June 23, 1921, at 8 o'clock
Family Theatre

Music	.	.	Family Theatre Orchestra
Invocation	.	.	Rev. Chas. O'Meara
Address	.	.	Dr. Milton S. Rice
Presentation of Diplomas	.	.	Supt. D. S. Spencer
Music	.	.	Family Theatre Orchestra

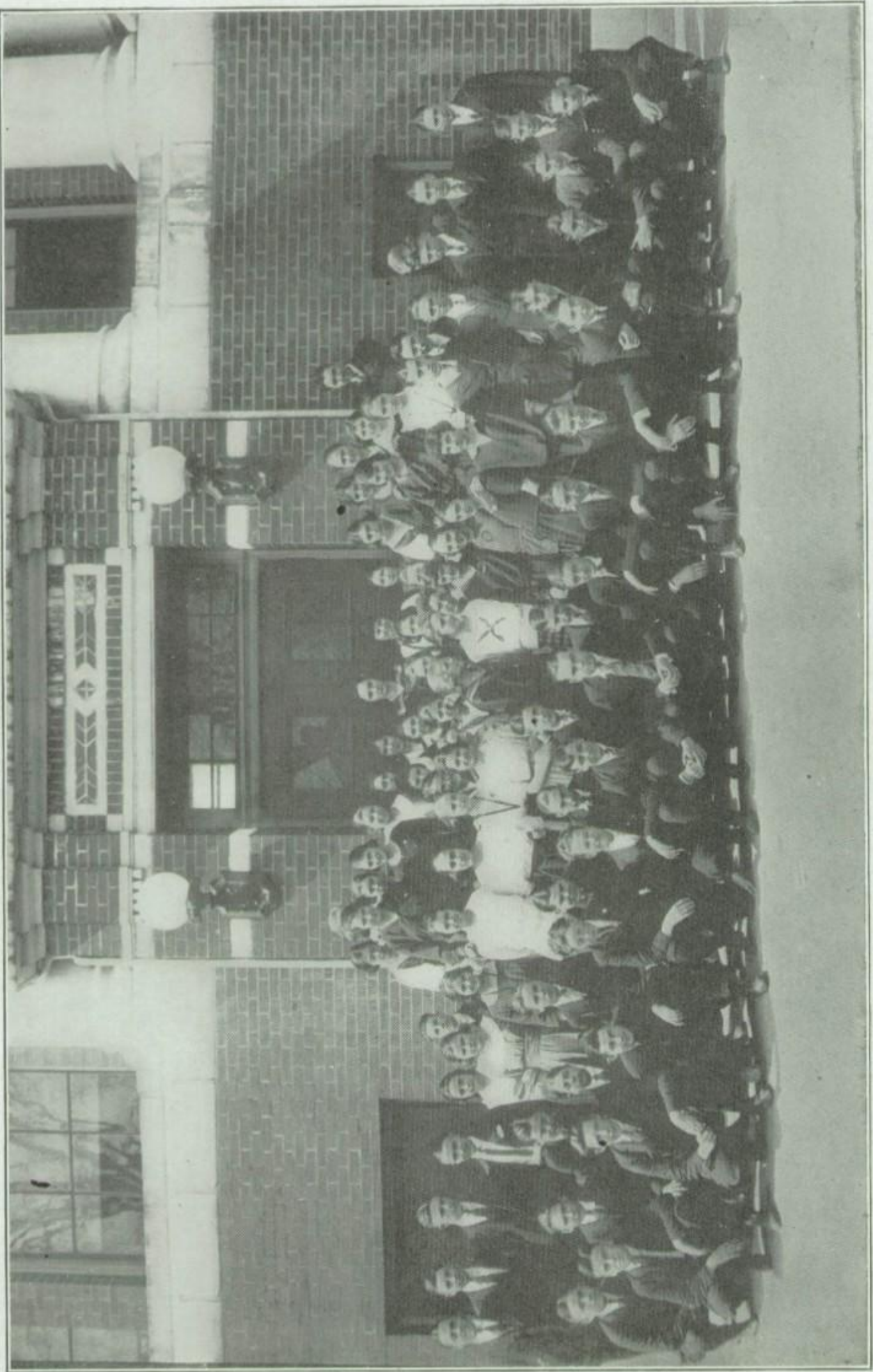


JUNIORS

President	- - - - -	Boyer Marx
Vice-President	- - - - -	Viola Rau
Secretary-Treasurer	- - - - -	Sidney Dewey

Behm, Harry
 Boss, Hilda
 Cron, Wilbur
 Dewey, Sidney
 Driscoll, Edward
 Dusseau, Grace
 Gautz, Mabel
 Gray, Mildred
 Hearn, Eunice
 Hoppert, Harold
 Hubbard, Ursula
 Kirby, Mildred
 Knapp, Myrna
 Lamphere, Marjorie
 Leidel, Joseph
 Marx, Amos
 Marx, Boyer
 Mealey, Faye
 Miller, Albert
 Miller, Ernest
 McIntyre, Brower
 McKenzie, William

Navarre, Joseph
 Opferman, George
 Osgood, Gladys
 Ott, Leola
 Peles, Sidney
 Poole, Laura
 Rau, Violet
 Rau, Viola
 Rauch, Elsie
 Rauch, Eva
 Reaume, Edward
 Robbins, Josephine
 Romine, Vee
 Schmidt, Elsie
 Schmidt, Gertrude
 Shepherd, Ruth
 Tatroc, Hazel
 Uphouse, Dorothy
 Wagner, Frank
 Woodward, Donald
 Woelmer, Roscoe
 Zehrbach, Gladys



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President	-	-	-	-	Bertrand Nickels
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	Robert Mitchell
Secretary-Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Hazel Gray

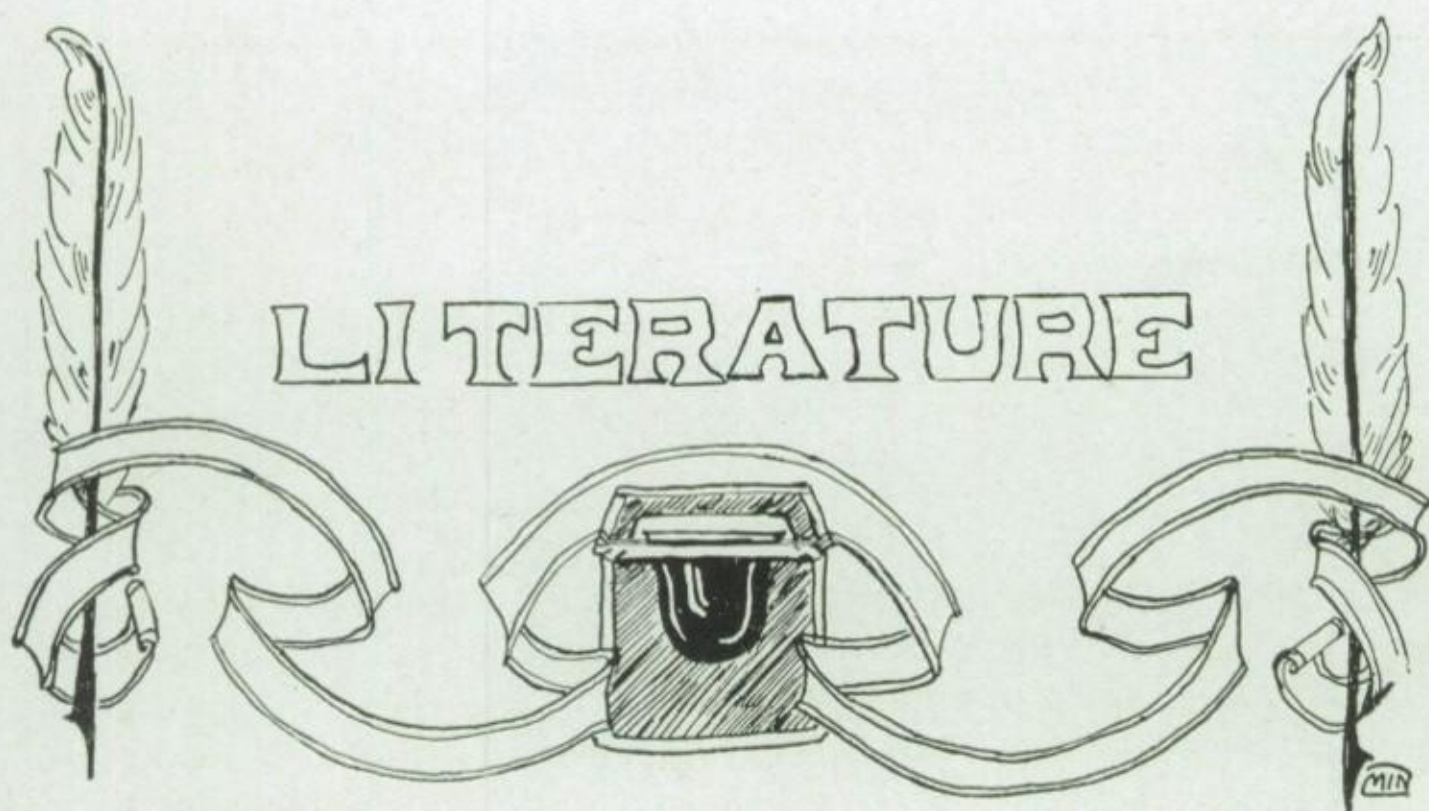
Bailey, Leone	Hyde, Ellsworth	Ohr, George
Barton, Rosella	Jackson, Eugene	Osgood, Laura
Becker, Ruth	Jennings, Norman	Ott, Herbert
Bettis, Norris	Jones, Lillian	Peles, Lucia
Bragdon, Alonzo	Keehn, Alice	Percy, Selwyne
Brost, Dollie	Kemmerling, Adelbert	Peters, Ralph
Bruce, Vera	Kemmerling, Donald	Radtke, Harold
Bruhn, Dorothy	Kettner, George	Rauch, Forrest
Clark, Dorothy	Knapp, Hazel	Reichert, Wilburn
Clark, Gladys	Knapp, Mabel	Rogers, Stanley
Conklin, Beatrice	Kreps, Esther	Schafer, Bonnie
Cron, George	Leidel, Roy	Soleau, George
Cronenwett, Clifford	Luft, Roland	Taft, Phoebe
Darrh, Herman	Lutz, Cecile	Tatroe, Katherine
Denninger, Carl	Mahr, Ethel	Thornton, Samuel
Durell, Ernest	Martin, Arthur	Toburen, Edith
Ederer, Marvin	Martin, Myrtle	Uckele, Wayne
Gautz, Ruby	Martin, Orval	Upham, Bettie
Gertz, Louis	Miller, Earl	Vivian, Maribel
Gilday, Dorothy	Mitchell, Robert	Wagner, Lewis
Gray, Hazel	Mohrhoff, Catherine	Webb, Karl
Hackett, Harry	Munson, Kathleen	Yarger, Alvin
Harrington, Frances	McArthur, Harriet	Yoas, Bernice
Heck, Chester	McCormick, Gertrude	Younglove, Lucy
Heck, Leona	McKenzie, Ardath	Young, Frances
Henrich, Harold	McKenzie, David	Zapf, Elsie
Hochradel, Earl	Navarre, Roland	
Hubbel, Virginia	Nickels, Bert	



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Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	Marguerite Sprague
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	David Seps
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	Bronette Goldberg

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Amendt, Dorothy	Guettler, George	Nadeau, James
Ansel, Verl	Hackett, Arthur	Navarre, Paul
Antieau, Stanley	Hale, Alba	Neidermeier, Clark
Arnds, Thelma	Harpst, Lillian	Neidermeier, Norman
Bailey, Elton	Hiser, Clydene	Pupard, Clifford
Bairley, Joseph	Hoffman, Margaret	Radcliffe, E.
Barton, Beatrice	Hundley, Janet	Rauch, Florence
Becker, Alton	Ingold, Pauline	Reiser Russell
Bell, Alice	Jones, Theodore	Reisig, Dorothy
Bicking, Elsie	Kausler, George	Robbins, Helen
Billmire, Earl	Keehn, Helen	Robinson, Helen
Birch, John	Kipf, Fred	Roberts, Alpheus
Bodell, Eldon	Kirschner, George	Schilinger, Marcella
Bodell, Helen	Klein, Randolph	Scholl, Delmer
Boyse, Audrey	Knowles, Bruce	Schultz, Ethel
Bricker, Gordon	Kopf, Maurice	Seps, David
Brodbeck, Dorothy	Kreps, Alvin	Sisung, Henry
Calkins, Almira	Lauer, Clinton	Sharkey, William
Carter, Mattie	Leathers, Dorothy	Sheets, Roy
Chapman, Delmont	Leathers, Marie	Shenk, Doris
Clark, Orlo	Leedy, Carroll	Skeldon, John
Connor, Lillian	Leidel, Gladys	Snyder, Arden
Cook, Stanley	Lind, Garnet	Sperr, Herman
Denninger, Gladys	Lockmiller, Fred	Sprague, Maxine
Deering, Ethel	Lindsay, Clifford	Sprague, Marguerite
Diehl, Leo	Lynch, James	Steinke, Mildred
Diekman, Harry	Mains, Paul	Stoner, Louise
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Erfurt, Marie	Meier, Russell	Wehner, Ralph
Falk, Harold	Mentel, Linda	Weickert, Cleo
Feldman, Alma	Meyer, Leonard	Weisel, Milton
Fischer, Frances	Mills, Cecile	Wilson, Wilfred
Fitzgerald, Clarence	Mills, Emery	Wire, Edna
Freeman, Helen	Maloney, Harold	Wothke, Adolph
Giles, Leslie	Moore, George	Mack, Harold
Gilmore, Jennie	Morrison, Irma	Keck, Bertha
Goetz, Pearl	Mosher, Joe	Morris, Lucia
Goldberg, Bronett	McCluskey, Marjorie	
Grauf, Olga	McCollum, Viola	



PURPLE AND GOLD
CHARLOTTE SCHROEDER, '24

AT SOUTH HIGH in a large city, the pupils were never very closely associated until the election of the Junior Class President, which seemed to bring them together. A boy had always been elected, but this year the girls were coming in for their rights and had nominated two candidates. One was a small pretty girl, who cared a lot about the way she looked and nothing about her studies. Most of the girls said they would not vote for her, because all she wanted was to be able to lead at the J. Hop. The other girl was one of the studious kind, who wore large glasses and received exceptionally good marks in her studies. The girls didn't want to vote for her, because she was one of the smarty kind, who liked to run things.

One night a few weeks before election, Betty Bell came out of the building and started homeward. Lester Brown had asked her to wait for him, but he was busy in the Chemistry Laboratory, so she started out alone. She had walked a couple of blocks when she heard someone calling.

"Betty! Oh, Betty! Wait a minute."

In a minute Marie Murphy came running up to her, all out of breath.

"Oh! I thought I never would catch you. You were crossing Patterson Street when I came out, and I ran all the way."

"I'm terribly sorry. I would have waited if I had known you were trying to catch me."

"Betty, do you know what a dark horse is in politics?" asked Marie, when she had rested a minute or two.

"No. I never even heard of such a thing before."

"Well, a 'dark horse' is someone who is kept quiet until the last day and then is brought up for election. As everyone is rather tired of the old

candidates, and isn't just certain which one he will vote for, all naturally vote for the new one. And Betty, we are having such a time I wondered if you would consent to being a 'dark horse.' "

"Oh! I couldn't. I'm not pretty or I'm not good in my studies or I haven't any qualifications that a president should have."

"Why, you certainly have. I have thought of every other girl and you seem to be just the one."

"I'll have to think it over first; I'll let you know in the morning. This is where I turn, so goodbye."

The next morning Betty told Marie that she would accept her offer. After that Betty worked every night on arm-bands, and some times she had a hard time to keep Lester from seeing them.

The night before election Betty and Lester went to a club meeting. When they came home Betty had planned on telling Lester about the election. For weeks she had been imagining how surprised he would be when she asked him to lead at the J. Hop with her. It was rather chilly when they reached home and as they drew their chairs up in front of the fire-place, Lester said:

"I have something to tell you, Betty. I have wanted to tell you for a long time, but the boys wouldn't let me. You see we were afraid we were going to lose the election, so the boys asked me to be a 'dark horse.' I have a peach of a banner, Betty, but I haven't any arm-bands. Mother has been sick and I couldn't ask you to make them. That is the only thing lacking."

"Well, don't worry about those," replied Betty. "I will have your arm-bands ready for you in the morning. Purple ones with big gold B's."

"You're the kind of a girl to have, Betty, and you know you are to lead at the J. Hop with me. Won't you feel sort of proud to be the president's girl?"

And so another girl gave up her plans for a boy, just as they always have.

OH, GIRLS! BE CAREFUL!

BETTY UPHAM, '23

FOUR girls were walking down an elm-shaded street. The afternoon sun, shining through the green leaves, made bright patches on the long thick braids of Madge Greenwald's hair, and the short auburn curls of Peggy Owens.

"It's a lovely idea, Billie dear," said Meg to the smallest of the group. "Just a wonderful idea, and if this warm weather only continues, and if—" she finished wistfully, "Peggy can get the car."

They were reaching the business section of the town and the girls stopped before a sign, reading aloud in unison: "One hundred dollars for the

capture of John M. Bead. Can be distinguished by a deep scar over left eye." A picture of the criminal was shown below and at once four pairs were looking upon his ugly countenance.

"A hundred dollars," repeated Peggy slowly. "Just how many sodas would that buy, I wonder?"

"A hundred dollar's worth," answered a teasing voice, and the girls turned to greet Meg's brother Bob.

Saturday morning dawned bright and clear, much to the girls' delight. Mr Owen had consented to Peggy's having the machine and at nine-thirty the happy quartette started off.

"Girls, this is wonderful!" said Madge, tossing her head to get a rebellious lock of hair out of her dark eyes. "But where shall we stop for lunch?"

"Wherever we are when the clock strikes twelve," answered Billie laughingly, "and nobody knows where that will be. By the way, Peggy," she said, turning to the girl at the wheel, "did you remember to bring matches?"

"Indeed I did, Miss Billie O'Dare. Will a boxfull be enough?"

The morning passed only too quickly for the merry group and after their lunch in a shady woods, they brought books and robes from the car to rest and read beneath the trees.

"It's raining," suddenly exclaimed Peggy, and Meg held out her hand to confirm the statement. A drop splashed on it and the girls looked at the gathering clouds.

"For my part," whispered Meg, whose greatest fear was storms, "I think we had better find some place of shelter. Those dark clouds mean more than a thunder shower."

The girls, never doubting Meg's superior wisdom, jumped in the car and were soon on the road.

The rain, by this time, was falling in large drops and it was difficult for Peggy to see the road. At the nearest house the car came to a halt and the girls jumped out.

"I believe it is empty," said Peggy, running up on the porch and peering in through the windows, "but the door is unlocked, anyway." She opened the door as she spoke, and seeing a fire-place at the end of the empty room, she called to Meg to bring the matches.

"But where is anything to burn?" questioned Madge, her eyes scanning the room as she spoke. "There is nothing to burn here, that I can see."

"But there might be upstairs," suggested Peggy, hopefully. "Who's going up with me?"

"I for one," volunteered Billie. "Come on with me, Meg."

The girls raced up the stairs, and Peggy and Madge, sitting on the lowest step, listened to their footsteps on the bare floors above.

Suddenly Meg appeared at the head of the stairs. "There's a man in that room," she said, in a frightened whisper. "He's on the floor asleep,

with Mazon's prize Russian wolf hound lying beside him."

"If he's asleep," came from Peggy excitedly, "we had better get out of this house."

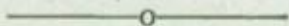
"No, we'll not," said Meg quietly. "He has stolen the dog. You and Madge go for some help. Billie and I will remain here." Without a murmur of protest, the girls obeyed Meg's instructions and the car was soon out of sight.

After they had left, the girls sat on the porch and Billie whispered softly, "Oh dear, why don't they hurry. I can't bear waiting." "Oh, Meggie," she called happily, after a few minutes, from the top of the steps, "they're really coming."

The car came to a halt at the gate, two officers jumped out, ran up the path and into the house.

A few minutes later they appeared on the porch again, their faces wreathed in broad smiles. "Girls, you have captured John M. Bead and the hundred dollar reward is yours."

When the girls returned the car to Mr. Owen that afternoon and told him of their adventure, his grey eyes were smiling, but he shook his head gravely. "Oh, girls! Be careful!"



MRS. ALLENBY: SHE IS A DARN COOK

GLADYS OSGOOD, '22

ELLEN was Scotch and very young and pretty. She had a fine job being cook for the Allenby's, the wealthiest people in town. The Allenby's were Mr. J. B. and Mrs. J. B. Ellen was very happy and her work was very satisfactory to her employers.

The house was large and beautiful and the delight of Ellen's heart. Behind the kitchen, her domain, was a latticed porch with a screen door opening on to seven broad lovely steps. These broad lovely steps were the rendezvous for Ellen's admirers—the two icemen, the milk man, the grocery boy, and the policeman who patrolled the alley behind the house. On fine mornings they would gather on the steps with Ellen in their midst holding a platter of cookies, fruit and sometimes pie, raided alas! from the too convenient ice-box. They certainly had good times, and praised the day they had begun them. The wonderful thing about these parties was that they had never been discovered by Mrs. Allenby.

That good lady, having social aspirations, reclined in her bed all morning—that is, if it was "the morning after the night before." Other mornings it was ten-thirty or later before she arose. And so the parties went on.

It was a particularly hot fine morning in August. There had been a very swell and formal party at the Allenby house the night before. Ellen had excelled as never before in her history as a cook, in making delectable

cakes and and fashionable salads. She proved herself a fine manager, too, by keeping the first and second girls (hired for the evening) from nibbling the cakes and flirting with the butler (also hired for the time being).

Mrs. Allenby had thoroughly enjoyed herself the night before, so thoroughly, in fact, that now lying in her luxurious room she groaned, "My stomach feels terrible. That shrimp salad, I do believe." She groaned again and looked at the clock. It said ten. She turned over, closed her eyes, and began drawing deep breaths in what she imagined was a dreamy way. In reality they were small moans, sounding something like the giving out of a bicycle pump. "It is no use," she said, "I must have a cup of coffee," and she arose and went downstairs.

Meantime Ellen was entertaining the usual bunch at the usual time and place, with a most unusual lunch. The salad and cake left from the night before was being devoured at an alarming rate of speed and lack of manners, and to help out, the policeman had bought a watermelon, of which half had already been devoured.

He stood before Ellen on the lowest step with a large carving knife balanced on one hand and the watermelon on the other. His tongue was already between his teeth as a preparatory aid to slicing the melon. Ellen, seeing his tongue, laughed very loud and long, though musically. This laugh, unfortunately, floated through the house to Mrs. Allenby, making her groaning way to the dining room. It frightened her a little, for why should her cook be laughing so loud and long to herself? She hastened to the kitchen.

Mrs. Allenby advanced and caught the policeman in the act of carving the melon, his tongue working in time with each downward stroke of the knife. Her groans and pains forgotten, she hastened to the door above the steps, to order him away, when she caught sight of Ellen. She was sitting with the ice man on one side and the grocery boy on the other and the milk man on the step above, who were finishing the cake.

Mrs. Allenby gasped. Ellen turned around to meet a stare that expressed the poor lady's amazement. Mrs. Allenby spoke first. "Ellen," in a voice in which amazement, surprise and a tinge of disgust were mingled. At that word the policeman vanished around the corner of the house, with the half melon in his hand and holding the butcher knife straight out in front of him.

Ellen collected her wits. "So long, boys," she said, as they beat a rather hasty retreat after the policeman. Not one answered. She picked up the platter of crumbs, opened the door and walked in after Mrs. Allenby.

There the storm broke out. In two minutes Mrs. Allenby had exhausted her supply of adjectives and nouns and was breathless. Ellen said never a word. Mrs. Allenby stood staring a minute, and then retired with as much dignity as could be collected in so short a time, and with the parting

shot: "Mr. Allenby will speak to you personally, Ellen, and he will decide what is to be done this evening."

That evening, however, Mr. Allenby dined at his club, Mrs. Allenby alone. After dinner just at dusk, Ellen went out doors to hang up the dish towels. Slyly the alley gate opened and a stout figure appeared. It strode towards the steps. It was the policeman returning the knife, and incidentally improving the opportunity of seeing Ellen alone. She knew him at a glance and he came and sat down on the back steps beside her.

"Well, Ellen, are yuh fired?" asked he in a cozy voice.

"Fired!" laughed Ellen, "this twentieth century cook! Say, she can't fire me. I belong to the Union, and she couldn't get a cook. Goodness knows what she'd do then. Why, the only reason her husband ever comes home to a meal is because *she doesn't* cook it."

"Ellen, darlin'," said he, edging closer on the step and stretching his arm out behind his 'darlin', "come and marry me. You're working too hard here. Come and live wid me. I got a swell little house on Tenth. You'd have no work, and wid me earnin' a foine salary, we could—"

"Oh, Ho! Terrence O'Dowd, that's you're scheme is it?" cut in Ellen in a hard voice. "Fine salary is right! I am making more a day than you make in a week, and work—say, I'd rather work hard here and do as I please than to marry you." With that she got up and walked into the house. Mr. O'Dowd departed, still holding the long knife in his hand. Anything like being refused disturbed his mind greatly.

When Ellen turned on the light in the kitchen, her face was quite red and her eyes sparkled, but there was the most satisfied look about her mouth. "Now bring on the rest of 'em." Calmly she turned off the light and went to her room for a good night's sleep (which, by the way, she got).



THE DECLAMATORY CONTEST.

The annual local declamatory contest was held in the High School on Thursday, February 24. There were six contestants. The program was as follows:

- "The Dignity of Labor" *"Anonymous"*
Laura Osgood
- "The Battle of Gettysburg" *C. F. Adams, Jr.*
Mabel French.
- "Happiness and Liberty" *R. Ingersoll*
Maxine Sprague.
- "A Vision of War" *R. Ingersoll*
Glays Denninger
- "Emmet's Vindication"
Herbert Ott.
- "The Place of Athletics in College Life" *C. Depew*
Blanche Dusseau.

The judges for the contest were Mr. D. S. Spencer, Mr. A. R. DePue, Mr. Geo. Cantrick, Miss Martha Wagner and Miss Iva Swift. The first place was awarded to Laura Osgood and the second to Maxine Sprague.

Laura Osgood had the honor of representing Monroe in the sub-district contest, which was held at Howell.



DEBATING.

For the first time in its history Monroe this year entered a team in the High School Debating League. Out of the five debates assigned us in the League we won two and lost three. All of them were closely contested and in computing points we find that Monroe won a total of seven points as compared with eight points for our opponents.

After the League debating season was over we scheduled some debates with the strongest teams we could find in this vicinity. Our purpose in doing this was to get the training that can only come from experience in actual debates. The stronger the opposition, the better the experience, so we scheduled the best teams we could find to go against. These teams were composed chiefly of veterans of other years, experienced in debating and while they defeated us as we expected they would, we never-the-less gained the training and practice we sought.

In Memorium

TO the memory of one of Monroe High School's most popular and promising students,

Norman Stoner

whose untimely death brought sadness and personal loss to the entire student body, this page of the 1920-21 Bugle is lovingly dedicated.

CALENDAR FOR 1920-21

SEPTEMBER

7. School again for another year. This has been going on too darn often.
8. Soph girls challenge Fresh girls to initiation. Lots of black eyes (mostly Sophs).
9. Coach Parker calls for fifty volunteers in football as material for first team to knock out. Some team! ! ! !
10. We are all very well launched on the sea of grind—thank you.
13. Numerous visitors already (mostly dogs).
14. Our slogan: "When do we get our seats?"
15. Miss Greenhill asks for orchestra volunteers. Three enlist—it might be worse.
16. Mr. Spencer gives speech on "Mult. of Thoughts." Much brain power shown by some.
17. Miss Covell gave an English exam. She evidently believes in starting in early.
20. Gloomy atmosphere inside as well as out.
21. First Physics lab. All about vernier caliper. Very interesting (?)
22. Athletic Association tickets on sale—many eager salesmen.
23. At last! We have our permanent seats after much delay and mad scramble.
24. Several boys skipped school. Naughty! Naughty!
27. Athletic Association meeting today for election of officers. Failure list read and also some remarks made by DePue.
28. Salesman here with Junior rings. Miss Covell absent, consequently no English classes.
29. Big bargain today—football tickets on sale at very low price.
30. General assembly third hour to discover what class you belong to.
31. Junior class meeting to elect officers. Something phoney—more votes than voters.

OCTOBER

1. Mass meeting this afternoon. We need a magnifying glass to see our yell masters.
4. First game of season last Saturday. We win over Wayne. Score 55-0.
5. Outdoor basketball today. Very amusing to those who did not play.
6. First report cards. Many heart failures experienced by some.
7. Lost, strayed or stolen—Mr. Cantrick's temper.
8. English Lit. class delighted with announcement of exam next Wednesday.
11. Highland Park Hi has a good football team. We beat 'em by 6-0 score.

12. Dan Sparling (alumni) visited school today. Everyone was in hopes that he would make a speech, but—hopes shattered.
13. American Lit. class on entering the door was met with the pleasing announcement of a test next week. Everyone appeared very much pleased.
14. Some of the infants (Fresh) were scolded for shooting crap in school. The very idea! ! ! !
15. Mr. Spencer talked about "Cheating on Exams." Mass meeting per usual.
18. Failure slips read again. Very interesting (for those who didn't fail).
19. DePue says assembly room is very noisy and asks all who will be quiet to raise their hands. By the number of hands raised it would appear as though some weren't sure of themselves.
20. Only fifty-six girls want to make the team this year. Some team! ! !
21. First basketball practice of the season. Vey snappy.
22. Mass meeting which was short, but peppy.
25. Monroe lost last Saturday. Better luck next time.
26. If it don't stop raining soon the school will have to furnish boats or bathing suits so we can arrive looking half way respectable.
27. And still it rains. If it keeps up we will have a flood sure 'nough. Many articles of interest lost.
28. Only three teachers took pity on us and left for the convention. Just our luck.
29. No mass meeting today on account of lack of pupils. Losa pep.

NOVEMBER

1. Another victory for Monroe—Ypsi lost, much to their chagrin.
2. We have an election of our own. Harding wins.
3. Report cards today. Freshmen class takes a slump. Seniors pass 100% mark. They ought to though, they are more experienced.
4. We are put on honor system in the assembly room. Novel idea.
5. Our first football game on Friday. It was merely a practice game for Monroe. Score 49-0, our favor. You can't beat M. H. S.
8. Tickets on sale for Adrian train.
9. Everyone wants a train, but no one wants to part with the "chink." Such tight wads! ! ! !
10. Great excitement! M. H. S. pennants and caps on sale.
11. Armistice Day—Hurrah! No school in the afternoon.
12. Adrian game postponed. We play Toledo Central instead.
15. Miniature battle on football field Saturday. Monroe is victorious.
16. Clocks set back one hour. Rumored that we play Adrian November 27, if it don't snow. We refuse to be snow plows.

17. Junior class meeting. Undecided about J Hop.
18. Junior class meeting. Decided to give J Hop.
19. General assembly. Spencer gives talk on "Riches." Mass meeting.
22. 'Rah for U. of D. We beat 'em 15-0.
23. Junior class meeting. More Hops.
24. Vacation tomorrow. Thanksgiving. Oh! Oh!
26. General assembly. Junior class meeting (they must have the habit).
Special urban train to Adrian.
29. At last the Juniors decided not to give J Hop. We are sorry, but
terribly relieved to know that their minds aren't unbalanced (yet).
30. Ed. LaBeau announces in French class that his name is Henriette and
that he is *not* a mere porter.

DECEMBER

1. To start the month right DePue gives a physics exam. Miss Covell
again absent from scene of activities.
2. Debate Friday night between Monroe and Trenton. "Give 'em the axe!"
3. Fresh-Sophs meet Junior-Senior team for championship. Junior-Senior
team victorious. There is nothing the matter with us.
6. Lola Rauch and Forrest Weisel enjoy a penny match in English class.
"Skinny" lost all he had — two cents.
7. Mr. Spencer tells us how we all acted in Adrian.
8. Junior class meeting. Soph girls meet to try and reform Soph boys.
Nobody envies them their job.
9. Mr. Spencer gives lecture to chemistry and physics classes in DePue's
absence.
13. H. Hendrich tells eagerly listening (?) history class that "Lincoln was
shot in the theatre."
14. Juniors appear on scene all swelled up. There's a reason.
15. More excitement———nothing happened.
16. Mr. DePue tells us what he thinks of M. H. S. social pairs. Quite
interesting to some.
17. Monroe lost a perfectly good debate to Ecorse. Oh, the dickens!!!
20. Only four days school this week. Classes busy for Smile Club. Mr.
Cantrick reminds us of landing of the Pilgrims.
21. Everybody skips History class first hour—with Cantrick's permission.
22. Penny March for Smile Club. \$104.23 taken in in twenty minutes.
"Boy, call a guard."
23. Seniors entertain students in afternoon with a play and old Santa (Bliss
Kemmerling). Vacation begins.



VACATION

310 M. H. S. students danced their feet off; 310 M. H. S. students gorged themselves sick; 310 M. H. S. students fussed and frolicked like everything; 310 M. H. S. students raised the dickens; 310 M. H. S. students had a good time in general and about 3 students honest, really and truly studied.

Merry Christmas to All

1921

JANUARY

3. Back to the grind.
4. Miss Covell absent. Mr. Spencer takes classes.
5. Report cards. Seniors (veterans) again pass 100% mark. "Them brilliant Seniors."
6. ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
7. Monroe hi basketball teams win first games of the season. They appear in new costumes.
10. Miss Covell returns, to the joy of all.
11. *In memory of one of our schoolmates—Norman Stoner.*
12. Very dark clouds hang over M. H. S.—Semesters start next week.
13. Physics class working madly on note-books.
14. Second basketball game for M. H. S. Monroe was a good loser.
17. No water—plus no heat—plus no school—equal—Happiness.
18. Many longing glances cast at drinking fountains, but—hopes shattered.
19. Irving School tells French '21 class that "*Je te donne cette rose.*" We didn't see any botanical object of that description around though.
20. Many Merchants of Venice are among the missing
21. Groans—Grunts—Deep Thinking (?)—Semesters have begun. Monroe teams go to Highland Park and lose both games. They seemed to be lost on the large floor, though. Oh! For a full-grown gym.
24. 25. 26. 27. Exam week. No news except everyone appears to be very pessimistic before the exam and very——(use your own judgement) after they are over.
28. Credit slip day. Monroe and Ypsi meet in basketball on home gym. Monroe girls win an easy game from River Rouge.
31. New semester. Hopes soaring heavenward.

FEBRUARY

1. M. H. S. has a distinguished visitor—Dr. Brooks of Alma College. Senior class retires—to the library. Second team beats Trenton.
2. Heated argument in English 12. Many different opinions which made the atmosphere very warm.

3. Lola Rauch comes down with a very contagious disease—the pink eye.
4. Girls' team goes to Flint. Debating team goes to Addison.
7. Strange noises issuing from chemistry lab—our future band.
8. False alarm—assembly bell rings, but nothing happens.
9. Miss "Mac's" classes don't meet on account of her absence—Ha, the plot thickens!
10. Declamations. Laura Osgood takes first honors and Maxine Sprague second.
11. Memorial services for Lincoln given by our talented Faculty. Boys' teams leave for Nordstrum to try their luck, after a short mass meeting. First boys' team won the most exciting game of the season Saturday night, when they played Hi of Commerce.
14. Valentine Day.
15. Several naughty girls reproved by Mr. DePue in the lower corridor.
16. No English classes. Hurrrah!
17. Debating team goes to Pontiac. Hope they get back safely.
18. Birmingham boys' and girls' teams play M. H. S. teams tonight.
21. Junior class meeting. Short program in the afternoon by Mr. Cantrick and Miss Sackett.
23. Mr. Spencer leaves for Atlantic City.
24. Band practices all together after school. There is music (?) in the air.
25. Boys' and girls' teams go to Mt. Clemens for games. Miss Covell returns.
28. DePue gives us new homes. The rear section can stand watching from now on. Just cast your eye in that direction and see for yourself.

MARCH

1. Band still continues to make unearthly noises.
2. Report cards. Seniors—G
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3. No civics classes. Oh, Boy!
4. Boys' teams meet Ypsi Normal Hi teams here tonight.
7. M. H. S. won both games last Friday night. We firmly believe now that—wonders will never cease.
8. At last "Our Mutual Friend" comes to light.

9. "Our Mutual Friend" evidently made a hit from all reports.
10. No French classes in morning while Miss Hoekje and Co. returned the contributions used in introducing "Our Mutual Friend."
11. Mass meeting. Boys' team goes to Adrian. Girls' team meets Flint here. Reserves also meet Petersburg here tonight.
14. No French classes today. It would appear that "Our Mutual Friend" got rough with Miss Hoekje.
15. Mr. Cantrick offers us a very great bargain for two afternoons and all for—two bits. Cheap! Cheap!
16. General assembly. Mr. DePue makes an appointment with several naughty boys.
17. Boys' team plays Assumption from Canada tonight. What Ho! A "furrin'" country.
21. Senior class basketball team meets "Fresh" team. Sophs meet Juniors.
22. Seniors and Juniors victorious in games yesterday. Seniors have one of their numerous class meetings.
23. Senior and Junior teams meet for championship. Seniors victorious. Rah! Rah! Rah!
24. Debate with Port Huron. Monroe loses. Worse luck!

SPRING VACATION — 'Rah!

APRIL.

- (4) Back to the grind. Ho, Hum!
- (5) More books among the missing. "Oh where, Oh where, has my little book gone?"
- (6) Class pictures taken for Bugle—watch the candy bird. Mr. Highbee from U. of M. inspected M. H. S. Deep sighs of relief at his departure.
- (7) We want our report cards.
- (8) Report cards. Seniors still below par. Where has our brilliancy gone?
- (11) Monday again. Mr. DePue gives us fifteen minutes of instructions for the week. My memory book please.
- (12) Physics class was shocked today by a static machine. Anyone coming in the room would have been shocked also because——we were all holding hands (chaperoned by Mr. DePue).
- (13) Baseball team practicing fast and furiously. First game next Friday. That means more mass meetings.
- (14) Sports for the Seniors—Having their picture taken for the Bugle.
- (15) Mr. DePue offers first class that reaches 100% mark a half holiday. Come on Seniors———"Let's win!!!"
- (18) Athletic Association meeting. Very important.
- (19) Pledges for season baseball tickets.

- (20) Signs of graduation. Memory books.
- (21) Tickets on sale. First game tomorrow.
- (22) Monroe vs. Wyandotte. Rain—No game.
- (25) Several skippers suspended. Watch your step.
- (26) Great surprise (for some). No physiology classes.
- (27) Senior class meeting. So exciting (?)
- (28) Biggest day this year. Brooks Fletcher of Marion, Ohio, gave us a wonderful lecture. Mabelle Fisher & Co. gave a concert in the afternoon. Minor item—Two or three exams.
- (29) No civics class. English 12 exam. Baseball team goes to Ypsi in the afternoon.

MAY.

- (2) Beat Ypsi Hi in baseball, 17-10. Yea Team!
- (3) Several pupils sent home for report cards
- (4) Report cards. Seniors in the lead.
- (5) Debating team goes to Ann Arbor to attend a party and debate.
- (6) Monroe plays Wayne in baseball in afternoon. Slight shower.
- (9) Monroe baseball team won Friday's game. Score 13-11.
- (10) Wyandotte plays postponed game this P. M. and Monroe wins again 19-11. There is nothing the matter with them—so far.
- (11) Blank—Blank—Blank!
- (12) Very amusing—county exams held in eighth grade and back of assembly.
- (13) M. H. S. baseball team goes to Ypsi in afternoon to play Ypsi Normal Hi.
- (16) M. H. S. won their fourth game in succession. Score 11-1. Seniors weak in civics—Farewell!
- (17) Health exhibit in gymnasium.
- (18) More exhibit.
- (19) On account of Bugle going to press the Calander will have to be discontinued except for fixed dates.
- (20) Monroe team meets Birmingham on Washington field today.
- (23) One month from today is graduation.
- (27) D. U. S. plays M. H. S. this afternoon in baseball.

JUNE.

- (3) Monroe journeys to Wayne to play the usual amusement.
- (10) Cass Tech at Monroe. Last home baseball game.
- (17) Last baseball game of season. M. H. S. at Birmingham.
- (19) Baccalaureate address at Methodist church.
- (23) Graduation exercises and class day program.

"All's well that ends well."



FOOTBALL

With ten veterans coming back to school this year, Monroe had one of the best outlooks for a very successful season that she has ever known. Coach Parker issued his call early in the first week of school and a large number of candidates were on hand.

At the close of football last year we lost our football gridiron, but thru the splendid efforts of our Athletic Association we obtained a good field at the south end of Washington street. This field was called Washington Field and by the time of our first game, October 2nd, was in splendid shape, having been rolled and a grandstand erected on one side.

Our first opponent was the light team representing Wayne High school.



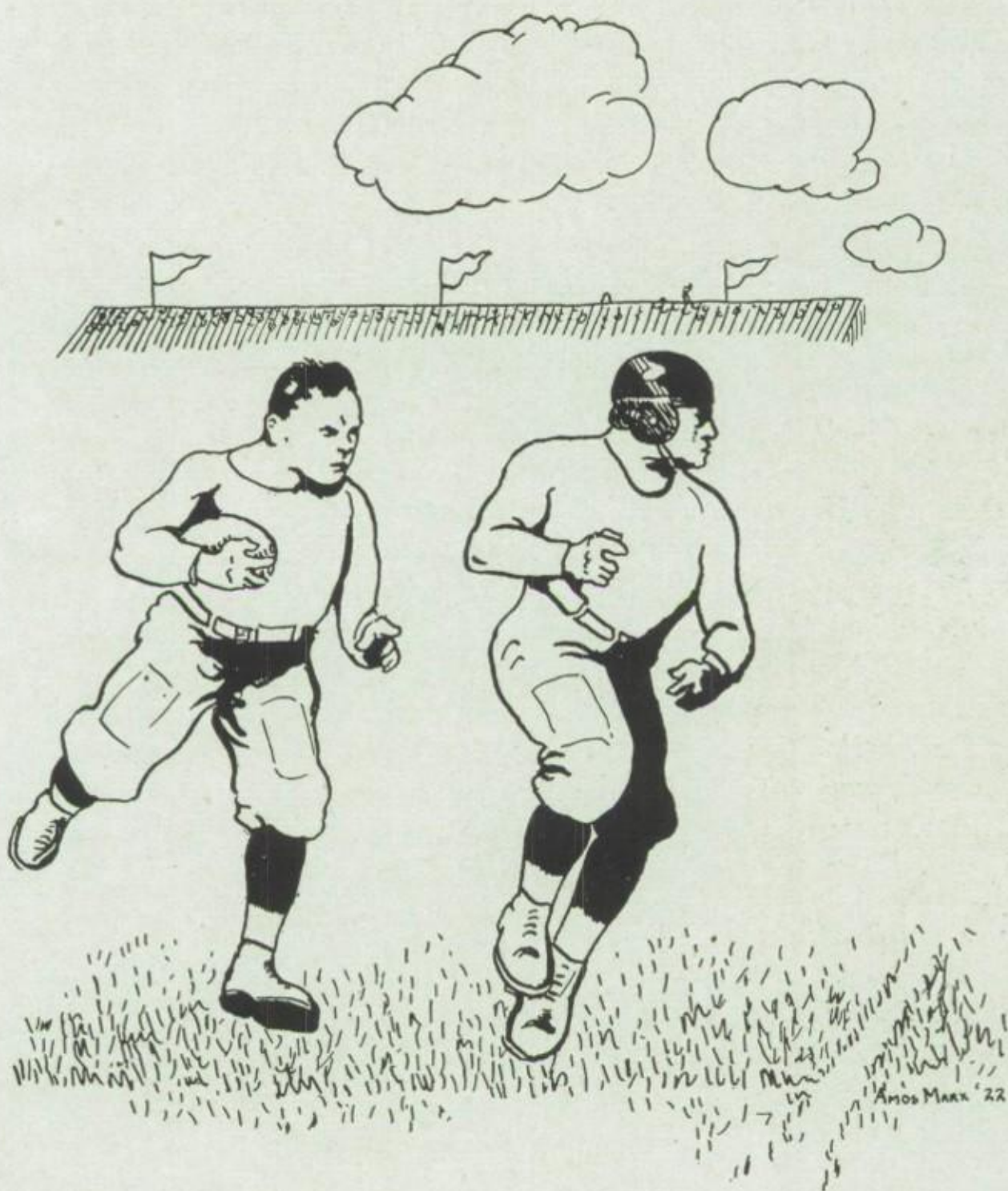
BLISS KEMMERLING
Football Captain 1921

Monroe proved themselves superior in every way and had little difficulty in winning by the score of 55 to 0. After a week of hard training we took on Highland Park High School, October 9th. Highland Park had a very good team and forced us to the limit to win by the score of 6 to 0. Our score came early in the game and from then on neither team was able to gain consistently.

The following week our boys made a journey to Birmingham. Birmingham was expected to give little opposition and it was thought Monroe would run up a large score. Due to ragged playing and fumbling Monroe scored only four touchdowns, although the score of 27 to 0 does not begin to show the superiority of our team.

Next week we played Cass Tech of Detroit at Washington Field. This was easily the hardest game on our schedule thus far, but the boys were not in the least daunted and played the Mechanics off of their feet in the first three quarters. In the fourth quarter due to the individual efforts of Gasser, Cass' All-Star half-back, the Detroit boys were able to acquire and maintain the lead, although the game ended with Monroe in possession of the ball in Cass' territory. The final score of this game was 14 to 19, Cass being the first team to score on us.

On Saturday, October 30, the team set sail for Ypsilanti. Ypsi was known to have a good team and a hard battle was expected. The first half was scoreless, although Monroe was inside of Ypsi's ten yard line when the whistle blew. In the third quarter Capt. Bliss Kemmerling caught a punt on



FOOTBALL

his own 25 yard line and made a beautiful 75 yard sprint for a touchdown. "Shorty" Kressbach kicked goal and that ended the scoring for the day, both teams going scoreless in the fourth quarter.

November 6, Nordstrum High School of Detroit was seen in action on Washington Field. As she possessed a light team with little team-work, our boys ran over, through and around them and when the dead and wounded were collected and the score calculated it was found that Monroe had obtained seven touchdowns and that after each one "Shorty" had kicked a perfect goal. The score was 49 to 0.

November 13 was the date on which we were scheduled to play Adrian High, but owing to the death of one of her players the game was postponed until November 27, Central High School, of Toledo, substituting. This game was featured by arguments and delays, until, finally in the third quarter, Referee Steiner forfeited the game to Monroe, when two Toledo men refused to leave the field when ordered to leave by the referee for dirty playing and profane language. At the time the game was forfeited we had gained three touchdowns for 21 points. The official score, though, was 1 to 0 in favor of Monroe.

November 20 U. of D. high school of Detroit played us on Washington field. Monroe was clearly superior to U. of D., whose team fought every inch of the way and the final score of the game was 15 to 0, two touchdowns, a goal and a safety furnishing the points.

On Thanksgiving morning the Alumni met the Monroe first team. A battle royal, ensued, the Alumni showing very good team play for a team which entered the game with little practice. Dick Sturn coached the older boys and did very well to obtain such a good team. Both teams obtained one touchdown but owing to the trusty toe of Carl Kressbach, the high school was on the long end of a 7 to 6 score. It is to be regretted that Sid Dewey, who had been playing center, broke his finger in this game. This injury kept him out of the Adrian game which followed two days later.

Excitement ran high, previous to the Adrian game. A special car had been chartered and a large number of students and townspeople made the trip. Reports from Adrian had it that the team representing that high school was weak but against us they put up a very creditable game. The teams were quite evenly matched and the ball moved up and down the field, each team lacking the punch to carry the ball over. The game ended in a scoreless tie and Adrian considered herself very lucky to come out as well as she did.

The football season of 1920 is over. Nine letter men will graduate next June. They will leave behind them, however, a record of which they can be very proud. It is as good as the record of any Monroe team and adds a page to the history of Monroe High School to which every student can point with pride. A total of 181 points has been acquired by this strong team against 25 for the opponents. Cass Tech was the only high



school team to score upon us. The Alumni acquired one touchdown. Let us take our hats off to this truly good team and the men who made it. Much credit is due Coach Wallace Parker and Captain Bliss Kemmerling. It is through their untiring efforts that this record has been obtained. Bliss graduates in June. But he will always be proud to say, "I was a member and the captain of the 1920 football team of Monroe High School."

Following is the summary:

Oct. 2—Monroe	55	Wayne	0
Oct. 9—Monroe	6	High. Park	0
Oct. 16—Monroe	27	Birmingham	0
Oct. 23—Monroe	14	Cass Tech.	19
Oct. 30—Monroe	7	Ypsi	0
Nov. 6—Monroe	49	Nordstrum	0
Nov. 13—Monroe	1	Centrai	1
Nov. 20—Monroe	15	U. of D.	0
Nov. 25—Monroe	7	Alumni	6
Nov. 27—Monroe	0	Adrian	0
Ends	McKenzie, Behm, Yost, Knapp.		
Tackles	Wagner, Wertenberger		
Guards	Kettner, Labeau, Cron		
Center	Dewey		
Quarterback	Kemmerling (Capt.)		
Half-back	Marx, Roberts, Ott		
Full-back	Kressbach		

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL.

The Second Team played three games with outside teams this year and was the victor in all of them. The score of this game was 20 to 0. A few weeks later the team went to Trenton and defeated the High School team of that town by the close score of 7 and 6. In the last game of the season, they again defeated the Scout team, this time by the smaller margin of 6 to 0.

Altho the Second Team did not play many games, their services were invaluable to the "Varsity" and M. H. S. is just as proud of the "Scrubs" as it is of its first team men. Many good players were developed among the second team men, and it is a certainty that more than one of them will be heard from on the "Varsity" next year.

Following is the summary:

M. H. S. Reserves	20	Monroe Boy Scouts	0
M. H. S. Reserves	7	Trenton H. S.	6
M. H. S. Reserves	6	Monroe Boy Scouts	0
Total		Total	
	33		6

B A S K E T



En'xx

B A L L

BASKETBALL

When the call for basketball candidates was issued a goodly number responded, including the three veterans from last year's team: Capt. Kressbach, Navarre and Behm.

The squad put in several weeks of hard practice before their first game.

The opening game of the season was with Petersburg, whom we easily defeated, 44-8.

Our next game was with St. John's Hi of Toledo, and, altho our lads were detemined to win and wipe out last year's defeat, they were unable to get going and lost a fast and close game, 26-21.

The following week, the team made the trip to Highland Park, and, mostly because of the large floor, which they weren't used to, were beaten 30-10.



CARL KRESSBACH
Basket Ball Captain 1921

On the next Friday, we had as our guests and opponents, Ypsi Cenrtal, a very strong team. The game was fast and close, the final result being 33-24, in Ypsilanti's favor.

The next week was an open date and the team rested, but made up for this by playing two games on the week following. On Friday they journeyed to Detroit, and played Nordstrum, losing by the score of 19-14. On Saturday evening, at home, we played Commerce Hi of Detroit. This game was one of the closest ever seen on a basketball court and also a very long one, it being necessary to play 4 overtime periods to decide the winner, Monroe was victorious 38-35.

The following week Birmingham came to town, with a carload of rooters, determined to win. But our boys completely played them off their feet, and won by a score of 32-13.

The next game was at Mt. Clemens and was a hard game all the way through, but this time Monroe was nosed out by an 18-15 score.

The week following, we had the Ypsi Normal Hi boys as our opponents and our boys, displaying a superior brand of basketball, defeated them 31-20. This was one of the best played games of the season from the standpoint of team work on Monroe's part.

The week after the Ypsi Normal game, the team made the trip to Adrian, which is always our hardest game of the season, and this was no



exception. Our boys even though they fought valiantly, were defeated 40-5.

The next game was with Assumption Hi, Sandwich, Ontario, and although the Canadians put up a game fight, they were defeated by the score of 22-17.

The last game of the season was with the Alumni and although the old-timers had a reputable list of stars in their lineup, they were decidedly beaten by our boys. Score 42-23.

Thus ended our basketball season, which was fairly successful, the team winning six and losing the same number. The team was handicapped by the small floor, and, if the same team had had a larger floor to play and practice on, it would have won a greater percentage of its games.

Coach Parker and Captain Kressbach certainly gave all they had for the best interests of the team.

The line-up and summary of the season's games follow:

Right forwardBumpus-Yost
Left ForwardBehm
Center Navarre-Kettner
Right GuardKressbach
Left GuardMarx

Date.	Opponents.	Place	Scores.	
			Monroe.	Opp.
Jan. 1—	Petersburg.	Monroe.	44	8
Jan. 14—	St. Johns.	Monroe.	21	26
Jan. 21—	Highland Park.	Highland Park.	10	30
Jan. 28—	Ypsi. Central.	Monroe.	24	33
Feb. 11—	Nordstrum,	Detroit.	14	19
Feb. 12—	Commerce Hi.	Monroe.	38	35
Feb. 18—	Birmingham.	Monroe.	32	13
Feb. 25—	Mt. Clemens.	Mt. Clemens.	15	18
Mar. 4—	Ypsi. Normal Hi.	Monroe.	31	20
Mar. 11—	Adrian.	Adrian.	5	40
Mar. 18—	Assumption.	Monroe.	22	17
Mar. 28—	Alumni.	Monroe.	42	23

BASEBALL.

For the first time in some years Monroe High School has this spring a baseball team. Since we have to go to press so early it is impossible for us to give an account of the season's games in this issue of the Annual. However, the 1922 Bugle will undoubtedly be able to report an enthusiastic and successful season of baseball for 1921.



SECOND TEAM BASKETBALL.

The boys' second team basketball had a very successful season, winning five games out of seven. The only teams to inflict a defeat upon them were the Highland Park High School second team and Dundee Hi.

In the first game of the season the second team defeated the Monroe Boy Scouts. The score was 16 to 8.

The following week Dundee visited us and the second team succumbed to them in a close game, the final score of which was 14 to 17.

On January 21 the second team took a trip to Highland Park and were defeated by the score of 15 to 18.

Next week our team went to Trenton and brought back the bacon. The final score of this game was 20 to 12.

On February 11, the second team encountered Nordstrum's second team of Detroit and emerged victorious by the score of 17 to 8.

March 4, Ypsilanti Normal's second team paid us a visit and were defeated by the score of 34 to 15.

The final game of the season was with Petersburg Hi. The score was 38 to 12 in Monroe's favor.

The second team is deserving of a good deal of praise, not only for their excellent record with outside teams, but for their help in keeping the first team in shape by daily scrimmages.

Following is the line-up and summary:

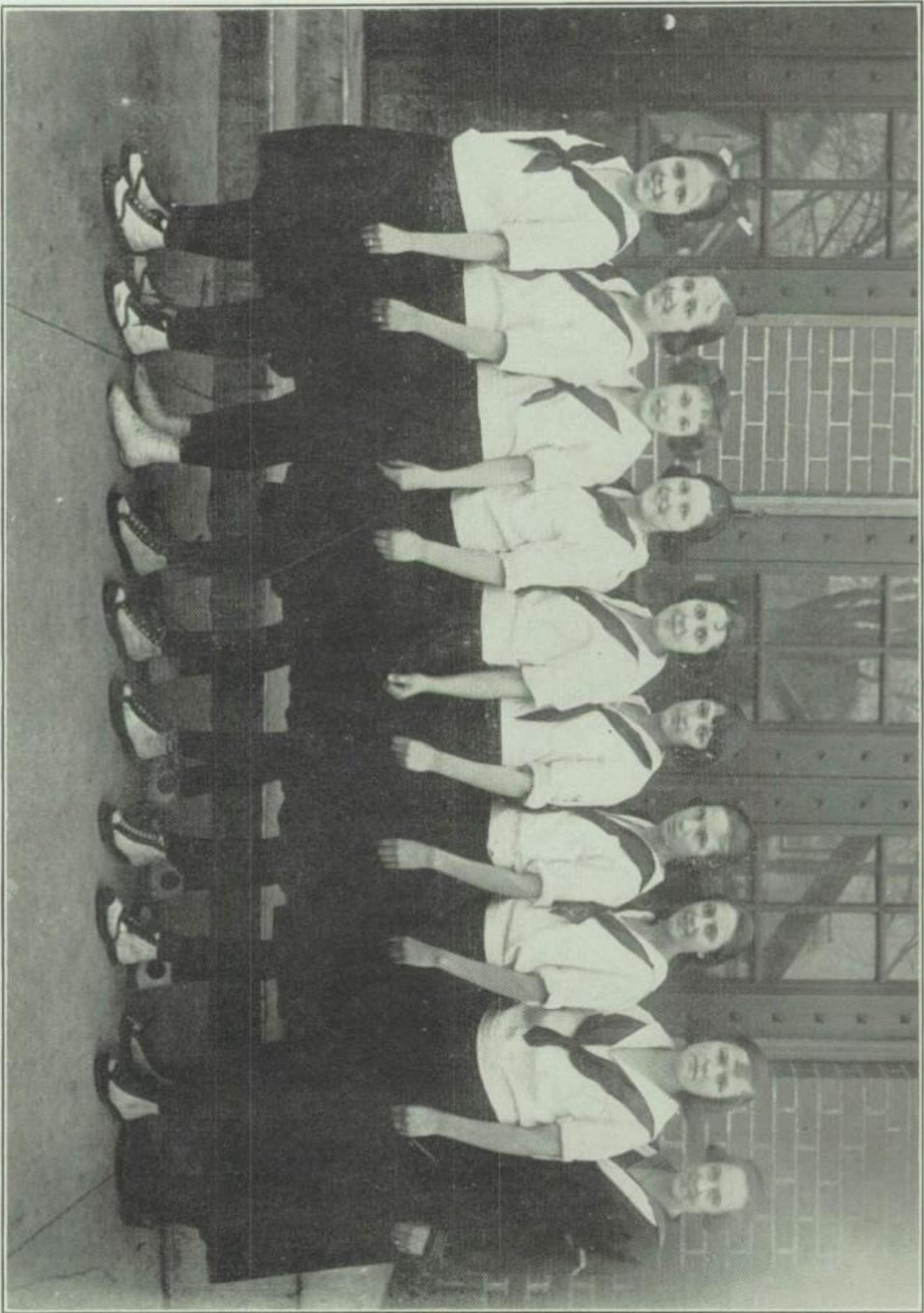
Dansard, Goldberg (Capt.) Forwards
Kohler, Woelmer Center
Hochradel, Woodward, Dewey, Yost Guards

Second Team	16	Boy Scouts	8
Second Team	14	Dundee	17
Second Team	15	Highland Park	18
Second Team	20	Trenton	12
Second Team	17	Nordstrum	8
Second Team	34	Ypsi. Normal	15
Second Team	38	Petersburg	12

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Girl's Basketball team, captained by Jane Mitchell, enjoyed a very successful season. Six victories out of eight starts is the record which they made for the season of 1921 and their two defeats were caused by Flint and Birmingham, both of whom were in running for the state championship. They ably revenged themselves on Flint, however, by defeating them at home by the score of 26 and 19.

To start the season the girls came thru with a victory over the Alumni



by the close score of 23 and 22. This game was played January 15th, and the following week River Rouge was our guest. River Rouge never had a chance and when the smoke of battle cleared away Monroe was on the long end of a 62 to 10 count.



JANE MITCHELL
Basketball Captain, 1921

The following week saw the girls visiting at Flint. Flint Central had a good team but our girls were hampered by the floor, which was the largest they played on all year. Flint was the victor in this game by the score of 30 and 15.

The week of February 11, Rosary Hi of Detroit came to do battle with our girls. Monroe was the victor in this contest by a large score, 42 and 6.

Birmingham followed Rosary and brought the best team that showed here all year. They defeated us by the score of 17 and 39.

After the Birmingham game the team went to Mt. Clemens, to play the High School of that city. Playing on a floor of about the same size as at Flint, they were victorious in this game, the final score being 26 and 19.

To end the season the Alumni, who were feeling pretty mad about the first game, were played again. They were decisively beaten, this time by the score of 36 and 22.

The whole team played well and is deserving of much praise. Violet and Viola Rau played well at forwards, with Elsie Zapf and Katherine Tatroe ready to step in at a moment's notice. Grace Dusseau and Freda Zapf were the centers and were very clever at getting the ball from the guards and passing it to the forwards. Jane Mitchell and Marian Weis played good games at guard and could always be relied upon. Virginia Hubble and Hazel Gray were able substitutes. The team is to be congratulated on the excellent record which they made for the season of 1921.

Following are the statistics:

Jan. 15—Hi School Alumni	22	M. H. S.	23
Jan. 28—River Rouge	10	M. H. S.	62
Feb. 4—Flint Central	30	M. H. S.	15
Feb. 11—Rosary Hi, Detroit	6	M. H. S.	42
Feb. 18—Birmingham	39	M. H. S.	17
Feb. 25—Mt. Clemens	9	M. H. S.	18
Mar. 11—Flint Central	19	M. H. S.	26
Mar. 24—Alumni	22	M. H. S.	36
Total	Opponents, 157	M. H. S.	239

CAN YOU IMAGINE ! ! ! ! !

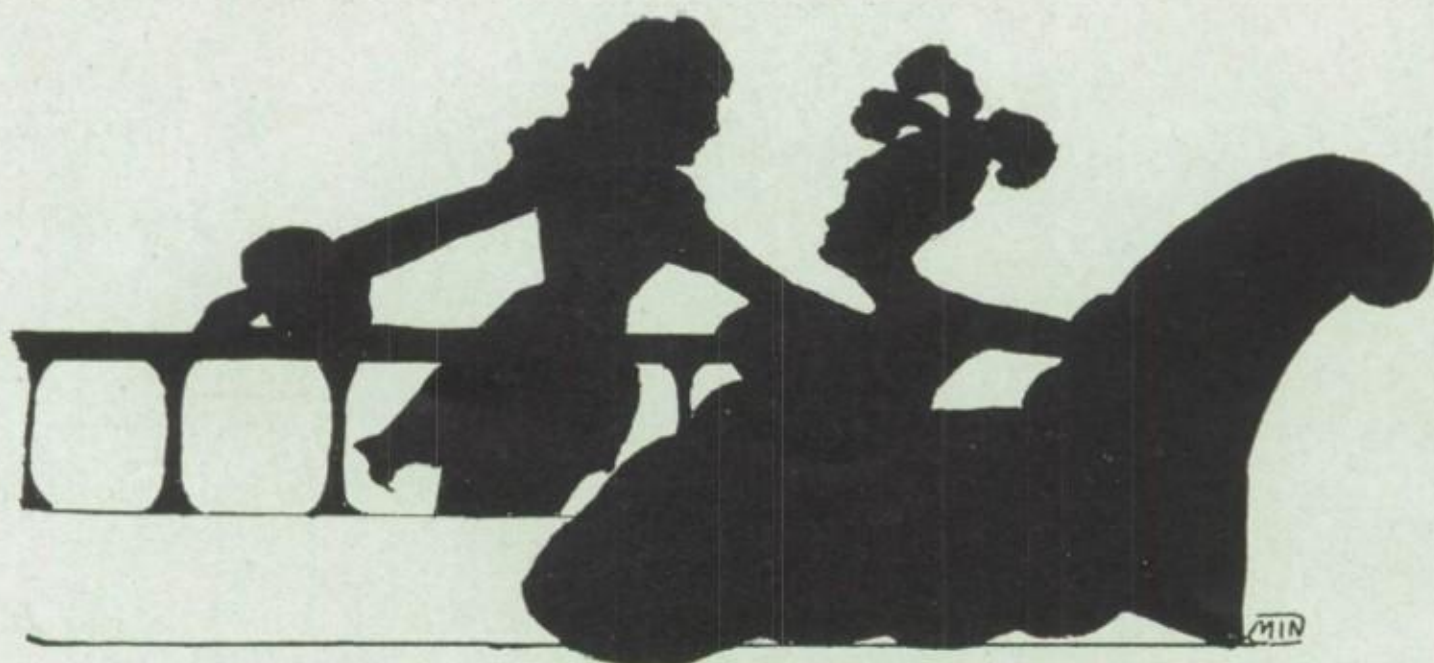
Freida a school teacher?
Muriel not going to Detroit or Toledo?
An E recitation in English 12?
Easton not borrowing?
Beata with an X?
Lola with a pencil all her own?
Sidney Peles with an E?
A Freshman that isn't green?
Harold Morhoff flirting?
Chet A. not sleeping in classes?
Al G. not giggling?
Wilburt Minehart without a grin?
Frank Kettner 5 feet tall?
Skinny Weisel quiet?
Dorothy and not Ed?
Irene Brightbill using plain American?
Alice A. not wearing a sweater?
Doris E. dancing?
Spencer not lecturing?
DePue with one spark of gratitude?
Clifford P. in short trousers?
Reo Ott without red hair?
Shorty Kressbach not looking for Jane?
Irene Lauer without bobbed hair?
M. H. S. with a new gym?
Brower thin?
Herbert B. not in the limelight?
B. Dansard with all his physics problems?
Miss Covell with a grouch?
Janet Hundley not raising the dickens?
Miss Gilday not going a mile a minute?
Gladys Denninger six feet tall?
Mrs. Muir without an apron on?
Miss Swift hilarious?
Miss Thompson not talking?
Eddie Ketcham not trying to boss?
A perfect assembly room?
Miss Edmonds big?
Mr. Hiller teaching without an outline?
Mr. Parker not coughing before talking?
Bliss on time for classes?

FAMILIAR SAYINGS

Heard frequently around M. H. S.

By Bobbs and Co.

Mr. Spencer:	"Are you playing fair?"
Mr. DePue:	"Where are <i>you</i> going?"
Mr. Hiller:	"Second team over here."
Mr. Cantrick:	"Close your books."
Mrs. Muir:	"Ready for inspection."
Miss Lauer:	"Look at that line."
Miss Hoekje:	"Now let's stop this fooling."
Miss Covell:	"Hurry up."
Miss Wagner:	"What's the theorem?"
A. Ainslie:	"I'll say."
C. Armentrout:	"Hello, ladies."
E. Amendt:	"Got any paper?"
H. Behm:	"I need a shave."
S. Cook:	"Give 'em the axe."
W. Cron:	"I don't know." (In classes).
Sid Dewey:	"Got anything, Wert?"
G. Dusseau:	"Oh! Nuttsey Coo-Coo."
Al. Goldberg:	(giggle-giggle).
F. Kettner:	"Anything wrong?"
B. Kemmerling:	"Excuse me while I laugh in your face."
D. Kemmerling:	"Have you seen Ed?"
R. Knapp:	"Pretty good, huh?"
K. Kressbach:	"Oh, Jane!"
M. Lamphere:	"Har!"
B. Marx:	"Gosh darn it!"
J. Mitchell:	"Marion!"
W. Moody:	"Do you know your physics lesson?"
L. McLocklin:	"W—e—e—l—l—l."
B. McIntyre:	"May I please use your fountain pen?"
J. Navarre:	"Helen, be mine."
Reo Ott:	"I'm sick."
L. Rauch:	"Ah don't wanna."
M. Ray:	"I thought I'd pass away."
I. Scholl:	"How do you get that way?"
B. Wagner:	"Goodnight!"
M. Weis:	"Jane!"
F. Weisel:	"Gee! Look at that woman!"
H. Wertenberger:	"Have you heard the story about——?"
F. Yost:	"Got your physics problems?"
F. Zapf:	"You tell 'em."



SOCIETY

FOOTBALL BANQUETS

Two banquets were given this year in honor of the 1920 football team. The first one was given at the Monroe Club on Thursday evening, December 16. Messrs. Leo Sturn and Clayton Buck were the hosts. After a sumptuous repast, the toastmaster, Mr. A. B. Bragdon, furnished a great deal of amusement by clever remarks. He called on Mr. Buck, Mr. Sturn, Mr. Steiner and several members of the team for informal talks.

The second banquet was given in the High School dining room on December 21, by Mr. D. S. Spencer. On this occasion, beside the members of the team, the following were present: Messrs. Cantrick, Hiller, Parker, Servis, Sturn, Steiner, DePue, Bragdon and the host, D. S. Spencer. Mr. DePue made a very good toastmaster and called upon several for short talks. "Chet" Roberts was elected Captain of the 1921 football team. On behalf of the Athletic Association, Mr. DePue presented Mr. Servis with a gold knife, Mr. Bragdon with a gold belt buckle, and Mr. Steiner with a pair of cuff links, in appreciation of the support given the team during the season.

Not the least of the good times at the High School were the dances given after the debates and basketball games. The young people usually danced until ten thirty or eleven. Music was furnished by high school students.



JUNIOR PLAY.

On March 8th and 9th, the Junior Class presented "Our Mutual Friend" at the Central Theatre. The play was dramatized by Harriette R. Shattuck from Dicken's story of that name.

Under the efficient directorship and thru the untiring efforts of Miss Hoekje, the play proved a decided success. Both evenings the performance was given before a crowded house.

The cast was as follows:

Mrs. Wilfer—"Majestic Ma"	Elsie Schmidt
Bella Wilfer—"The Lovely Woman"	Jane Mitchell
Lavinia Wilfer—"The Irrepressible Lavvy"	Grace Dusseau
R. Wilfer—"Cherubic Pa"	George Soleau
John Rokesmith—"Our Mutual Friend"	J. A. Navarre, Jr.
Mr. Boffin—"The Golden Dustman"	Herbert Bumpus
Mrs. Boffin—"A Dear, A Dear, the Best of Dears"	Marion Weis
George Sampson—"Friend of Family"	Boyer Marx

The play is a clever comedy in four acts. Jane Mitchell as Bella, the leading lady, acted the part very well, indeed. Elsie Schmidt portrayed Majestic Ma to perfection and George Soleau just seemed made for his part. John Rokesmith came to life in Joe Navarre. Grace Dusseau was quite "irrepressible" in her part as Lavvy, the younger sister. The parts of Mr. and Mrs. Boffin were well played by Marion Weis and Herbert Bumpus. Boyer Marx was the clown of the play and kept the audience in a gale of laughter from the time of his entrance on the stage.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Piano Solo.....Miss Covell
Recitation.....Bronette Goldberg
Vocal Solo.....Ruth Shepherd
Pantomimes "Night Before Christmas"
Reader.....Beata Wagner
Footlights.....Lola Rauch, Muriel Ray
Curtains.....Hazel Tatroe, Dorothy Kemmerling
Scenery.....Chester Roberts, Frank Kettner
Pa.....Harry Behm
Ma.....Howard Wertenberger
Children.....Gladys Denninger, Brower McIntyre
Reindeer.....Ralph Kohler, Herbert Bumpus

This gave Santa an opportunity to arrive, and with an immense pack on his pack, down the chimney, through the fireplace he bounded. In a voice resembling that of Bliss Kemmerling, Santa presented appropriate gifts to members of the faculty and student body amidst much merriment.

Mr. Spencer concluded the interesting program by reciting a humorous poem.

"J" HOP.

A most attractive affair was the "J" Hop given on Friday evening, April eighth, by the class of nineteen hundred and twenty two for the Seniors, at the Knights of Columbus Hall. Stockford's orchestra furnished music for the large number of dances.

The hall was decorated very effectively with yellow and white. One corner, where lamps, chairs and palms were tastefully arranged was devoted to the chaperons who were Mr. and Mrs. A. R. DePue, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Spencer, and Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Cantrick.

During the evening punch was served by several of the Freshmen girls. In the intermission caps and serpentine were distributed among the guests. These afforded much merriment and lent color to the scene. Dancing was enjoyed until about midnight.

POETS' CORNER

EBENEZER'S DOWNFALL

HAZEL B. KNAPP, '23

Just as every town has it's gossip,
So has every town it's fool,
And in the town of Endicott
This was Ebenezer Poole.

He greatly did admire
All the maidens young and gay.
And for a fool he surely was
The softest of his day.

Now his attentions centered
'Round a lady fair and sweet.
Her name was Isabella Tutt,
He thought she couldn't be beat.

But there was also another man
Who wooed the dear Miss Tutt.
And was very jealous of
This Ebenezer mutt.

So he planned for him a downfall
Both in pride and body, too.
That would make dear Isabella see
That Ebbie wouldn't do.

'Twixt Eb's and Isabella's home
Was a road all dark and still.
Where, as Ebenezer thought,
Spooks roamed about at will.

When going home along that way
His heart went pit-a-pat.
He feared a ghost would get him,
He couldn't run—he was too fat.

So Harris planned his downfall
As I think I said before;
For he hoped that Isabella then
Would favor Eb no more.

So when Ebenezer went to see
His darling, one dark night.
Harris hid beside the road
Dressed in a ghost's robe white.

And farther down along the road
Was a mud puddle soft and wide,
Near which he placed a fallen log
On Isabella's side.

And back comes Ebenezer home
Very blithe and gay;
For Isabell had been kind,
He knew not for her 'twas play.

Along he walks quite flippantly,
Forgetful of the ghosts;
When out one steps and groans:
"Beware of bride's or lover's boasts."

With one great bound, Eb leaps ahead
As fast as he can go.
Unmindful of the log, he trips
And lands in the mud below.

Up poor Eb jumps, nor turns to look
Till he reaches his own door;
Frightened, he takes the ghost's advice
And frequents that place no more.

There's a warning in this story,
You can find it if you try;
Beware of smiles and mud puddles
And a rival that's near by.

A SOPHOMORE LYRIC

When I tell you of Phoebe, you'll laugh till you die,
"Oh! listen, my children," Grandma began,
"And I'll tell you a story of '21.
A year, I remember, though long gone by,
When I was a Sophomore of Monroe High."
"Oh! Grandma, dear Grandma!" the little ones say,
"Was it then that your name was Mulligan Gray?"
"Ah! yes, Mule Gray, to be sure," Grandma cried,
"And little I thought it would ever be Hyde.
But that is less shocking, by far, than to say,
That sweet little Kate married Wayne Ucalay.
And surely, Oh! surely, you'll think I am off
When I tell you, dear children, that Francie's a Prof.
And, too, that poor Ruthie is living alone,
After being divorced by Georgian Cron.
And to think that Kate Mohrhoff is happy and free,
With five little children astraddle her knee.
And Virginia, the darling, away from all harm,
Is vamping the cattle at Sunnyside Farm.
While Elsie, with 'Some One' is renting a flat,
Attending nine kids and a Berkshire cat.
When I tell you of Phoebe, you'll laugh till you die,
For she's posing as Venus for some lucky guy.
And Gertrude, the vixen, completing the tale,
Is biding her time in Monroe County jail.
Now, children, I'm through, if you don't like what I tell,
You can get down your shovels and go plumb to—bed."

—Betty Upham.

—o—

The Lament of a Freshman.

I go to school most every day,
Sometimes I study hard.
But when the end of each month comes
They're all X's on my card.

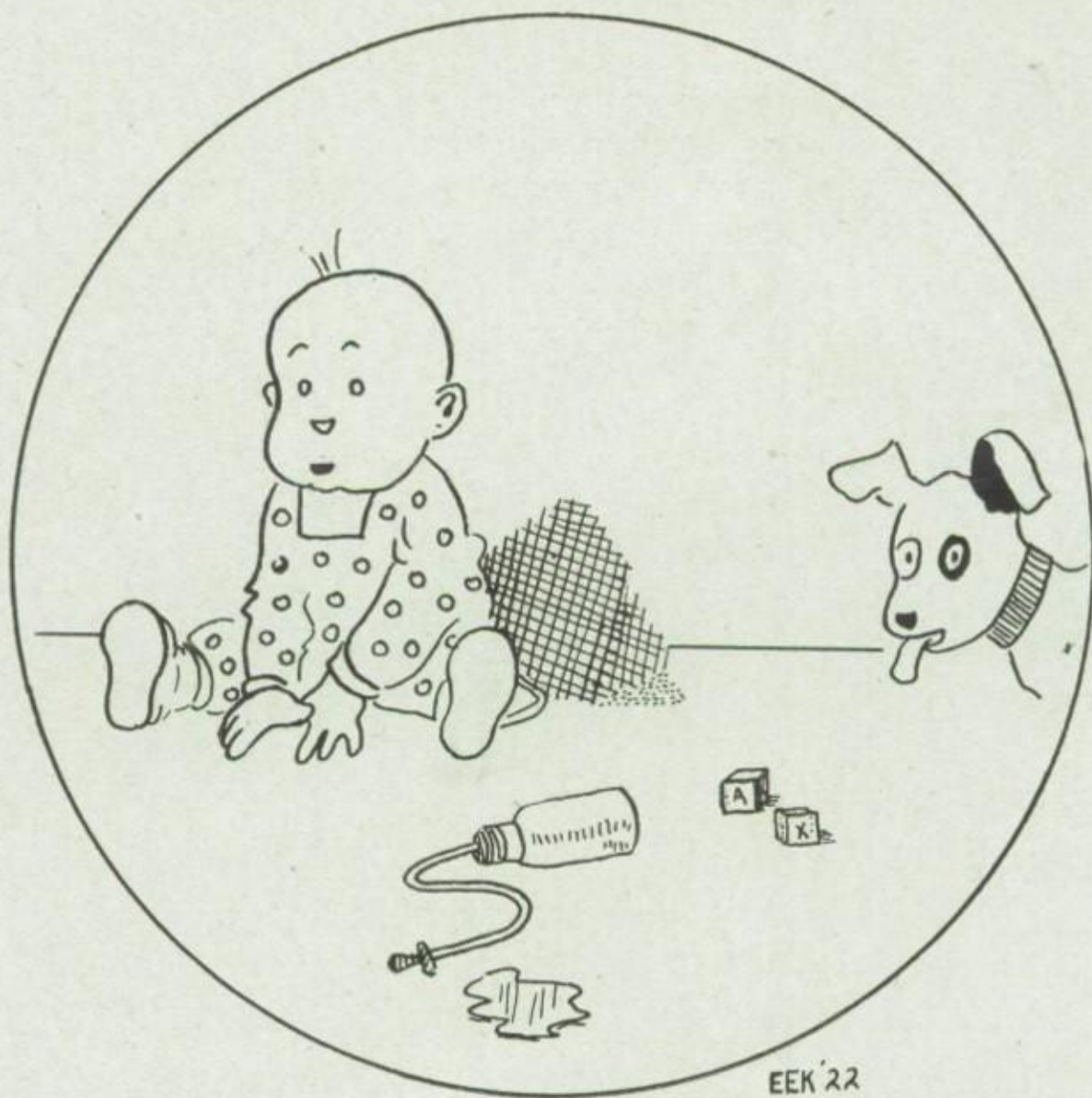
And when the whole semester ends,
I take my test—Alas!
I think the teachers motto is,
"The student shall not pass."

Fletcher Meade, '24.

One day I dreamed a dream
About old Monroe High,
I tho't, how strange should seem
I saw two folks go by,
Dorothy and Edward Dear,
Each looking the other way.
They've had a fight, I really fear.
"Yes, it happened yesterday."
Recovering from his surprise,
I wandered down the hall,
Where issuing from Cantrick's room,
Came happy students, they'd had an E, that's all.
Then I looked around once more,
And lo! I did behold
Frieda, who over her books did pore,
And her face looked withered and old.
"I've sworn off men, she said to me
I've washed my hands of all.
My books I have found solace in,
Men are no good at all."
I wandered on and then I saw
Harry with a girl.
I stopped and overheard him say,
"I love you dear, my pearl."
This was too much, to the assembly I did flee.
And there the Dean was saying,
Tomorrow, as far as I can see
We'll have a whole day off for once,
And spend the time in play,
And please let this be understood,
That hence-forth from this day,
Vacations will come frequently.
The students all rose up at this
"No, no, oh, no," they cried,
"For us, we all prefer our school
It is our joy and pride."
This was more than I could stand;
I fainted dead away;
And then I heard an awful voice,
"Report to me," DePue did say.

A. A. A.

FRESH.



I dreamed of you in the moonlight, Pearl
As you sat 'neath that old elm tree.
I could hear the voice of a distant girl
Calling, yes calling for me.

I got up from that dream, Pearl,
And walked to that distant tree.
The stars were bright and the moon shone full,
But not on you or me.

For you in the land of Texas, toil
Near the Mexican border line,
And I up here on Michigan soil,
In the land of the spruce and the pine.

But why should it be, Our Dearest Pearl,
That our bodies are far apart,
For surely it is the soul, dear girl
That's the really important part?

Now if our thoughts together fly
Through the great eternal height,
The time will come, when the night draws nigh,
That they will return in their flight.

For the year is as a live long day,
The day as a happy hour,
When I think of the flowers that come in May,
After an April shower.

Not like a great red norther,
That inhabits the Texas lands,
Nor like the great west winds,
Which are filled with the Texas sands.

But as the soft spring showers
Which quicken the spirit of Life,
Such are my dreams of you, dear,
Which come 'mid my toil and strife.

IN A TERRIBLE PLIGHT

JENNIE GILMORE, '24

While passing through the streets
 One morning early,
 I met a friend of mine
 Whose hair was very curly;
 But all at once this maiden
 She did frown,
 For to her surprise
 The rain came pouring down.
 And surely she was in a plight,
 Her face was streaked,
 Her hair a fright.
 To me there was a moral in this scene,
 (It would have been a good one on the screen.
 I surely thought this girlie would go crazy).
 I'd rather be my honest self,
 Than any made-up daisy.

EIGHT GRADE PROMOTION EXERCISES.

March	High School Orchestra
Invocation	
Song "Pirate's Chorus"	Class
President's Address	Brandon Scribner
Piano Solo	Karl Wagner
Salutatory	Margaret Dusseau
Song, "Old King Cole"	Boys' Chorus
History	Francis Leason
Cornet Solo	Charles Van Riper
Valedictory	Lucille Mahr
Song, "The Heaven's Resound"	Class
	Cleive Zerbach
	Prudence Harrington
	Arthur Schultz
Frophecy	Ethel Keinsley
	Harry Achaver
	Mildred Pickard
	Harold Breisacher
Class Song	Words by Helen Raymo
Presentation of Diplomas	Supt. D. S. Spencer
Star Spangled Banner.	

WHAT THE SENIORS THINK

By Bobbs

Taken from Popular Vote of Senior Class

TEACHERS

Most Popular.....	Miss Gilday
Best Liked.....	Miss Wagner
Best Dressed.....	Miss Thompson
Best Looking.....	Miss Covell

STUDENTS

Most Popular Boy.....	Karl Kressbach
Most Popular Girl.....	Lola Rauch
Best Liked Boy.....	Bliss Kemmerling
Best Liked Girl.....	Marion Weis
Best Looking Boy.....	Ben Dansard
Best Looking Girl.....	Dorothy Kemmerling
Best Dressed Boy.....	Ben Dansard
Best Dressed Girl.....	Jane Mitchell
Most Absent Minded Boy.....	Easton Amendt
Most Absent Minded Girl.....	Frieda Zapf
Blue Slip Champion (Boy).....	Bliss Kemmerling
Blue Slip Champion (Girl).....	Beata Wagner
Class Mutt and Jeff (Boy).....	F. Kettner and A. Goldberg
Class Mutt and Jeff (Girl).....	F. Leidel and L. Rauch
Most Athletic Boy.....	Karl Kressbach
Most Athletic Girl.....	Doris Eber (?)
Who Has Done Most for M.H.S. (Boy).....	K. Kressbach
Who Has Done Most for M.H.S. (Girl).....	G. Zerbach
Biggest Talker (Boy).....	Herbert Bumpus
Biggest Talker (Girl).....	Freida Zapf
Biggest Bluff (Boy).....	Al Goldberg
Biggest Bluff (Girl).....	Jane Mitchell
Biggest Booster of M. H. S. (Boy).....	Eddy Ketcham
Biggest Booster of M. H. S. (Girl).....	F. Leidel
Biggest Flirt (Boy).....	Forrest Weisel
Biggest Flirt (Girl).....	Freida Zapf
Brightest Boy.....	Herbert Bumpus
Brightest Girl.....	Beata Wagner
Worst Cut-Up (Boy).....	Forrest Weisel
Worst Cut-Up (Girl).....	Freida Zapf

FACULTY ALPHABET.

A is for Armington who labors each day
Teaching the Freshmen it is wrong "aint" to say.

B stands for Button a wise old sage
Who I'm sure you'll agree is too wise for this age.

C is for Cantrick and still the wonder grows
For it would take a mighty tome to cover all he knows.

And *C* stands for Covell whom we all adore
Who never lets English class become a bore.

D is for DePue our principal tall
In Physics and Chemistry most learned of all.

E stands for Edmunds, our seamstress, you know
Who makes every attempt to teach us to sew.

F is for failure slips the Faculty hand out
Whose victims our principal reads with a shout.

G is for Gilday, Great Cicero's friend,
Who reads Virgil like English from beginning to end.

To assure us it is not in vain we have lived
G in Greenhill our music us does give.

H is for Hoekje, our le maitre francais,
Nor can we forget how she helped with our play.

Hiller tries to develop agricultural brains
To produce the best peaches, pears, carrots and grains.

I is for idleness, our teachers deplore
And they all strive to banish it outside the door.

J is for Joy for vacation we're starting
For we'll soon all be on our holiday departing.

K is for knowledge whose entrance to gain
The Faculty continually thumps at our brain.

L is for Lauer, who tries with her might
To keep muscless in trim and our stature just right.

M stands for Muir, a most wonderfull cook
Of whose tasty concoctions we get a smell or a look.

If it is Shorthand and Typing you desire to know
To *M* meaning MacRobert I'd advise you to go.

N stands for No-one in our Faculty here
But even without it we had plenty this year.

O stands for Order we all help to maintain,
Though to do it from many a thing we sustain.

P stands for Parker a wonderful athlete,
Whose coaching ability cannot be beat.

Q stands for quietness supposed to avail
In the dear old assembly how oft does it fail!

R is for Rhythm I fear you'll not find
In this masterpiece of poetry which I have rhymed.

You'll agree that of all we *S* most adore
When I tell you it stands for these noted four.

First *S* stands for Sackett, a Lady quiet small
But true is the proverb, "Size counts not at all."

Next for Swift whose eyes shine so bright
When she tells us just how the Ancient Kings used to fight.

Third for Miss Smith, our carpenter rare,
Who makes many a fine table and comfortable chair.

Then last but not least *S* for Spencer does stand
The best Superintendent there is in this land!

T is for Thompson, Miss Tommy, for short,
Who teaches us "Math" and is a jolly good sport.

U is for uselessness for which no one here is noted
But to make up this rhyme we are forced to quote it.

V is for Voorheis, Sweet Helen of Troy,
Whose Paris is now on the way with much joy.

W stands for Wagner—Go to her I say!
If you wish to know whether Angle B equals Angle A.

XYZ is for finis as you might well have guessed
For I've named all the teachers of our dear M. H. S.

—B. C. W.

SCANDAL CORNER

One warm evening someone turned a spotlight on Schmidt's porch.
Whom did you say was in the swing with you, Gertrude?

Some time ago the town was shocked to hear of an automobile accident.
Mr. Button kindly told his classes that the two people implicated were holding
hands. He evidently was judging them by himself.

Jane and Brower found the ditch one day while driving to Willow
Beach. What's the matter, Jane!!!! Isn't the road wide enough or did you
want a nice quiet place to park?

Easton and Harry H. ought to be ashamed of themselves for haunting
the convent the way they do. In the first place, there are plenty of good
looking girls at M. H. S. and in the second place, we hear that two of the
college girls can't leave the campus when they're around. Too bad to de-
prive them of their liberty.

Mrs. Kettner called Lola up last night to find out where Frank was.
Things are begining to look rather serious.

Ralph Kohler and Lucille Skeidon were discovered in the shorthand
room alone and Ralph was holding—the door!!!!!!

Beata was in Pontiac the other day. She claims she lost her pen there,
so she is going to write Romle Romine about it. We wonder if that isn't a
put up job.

Lola took a bath (French) in the assembly room yesterday, third hour.

Nov. 20—Moonlight.

Muriel went to Detroit after the U. of D. game, in a Cadillac with five fellows!!!!!!!!!! She came home on the street car without her wrist watch; it's rumored she visited a pawn shop.

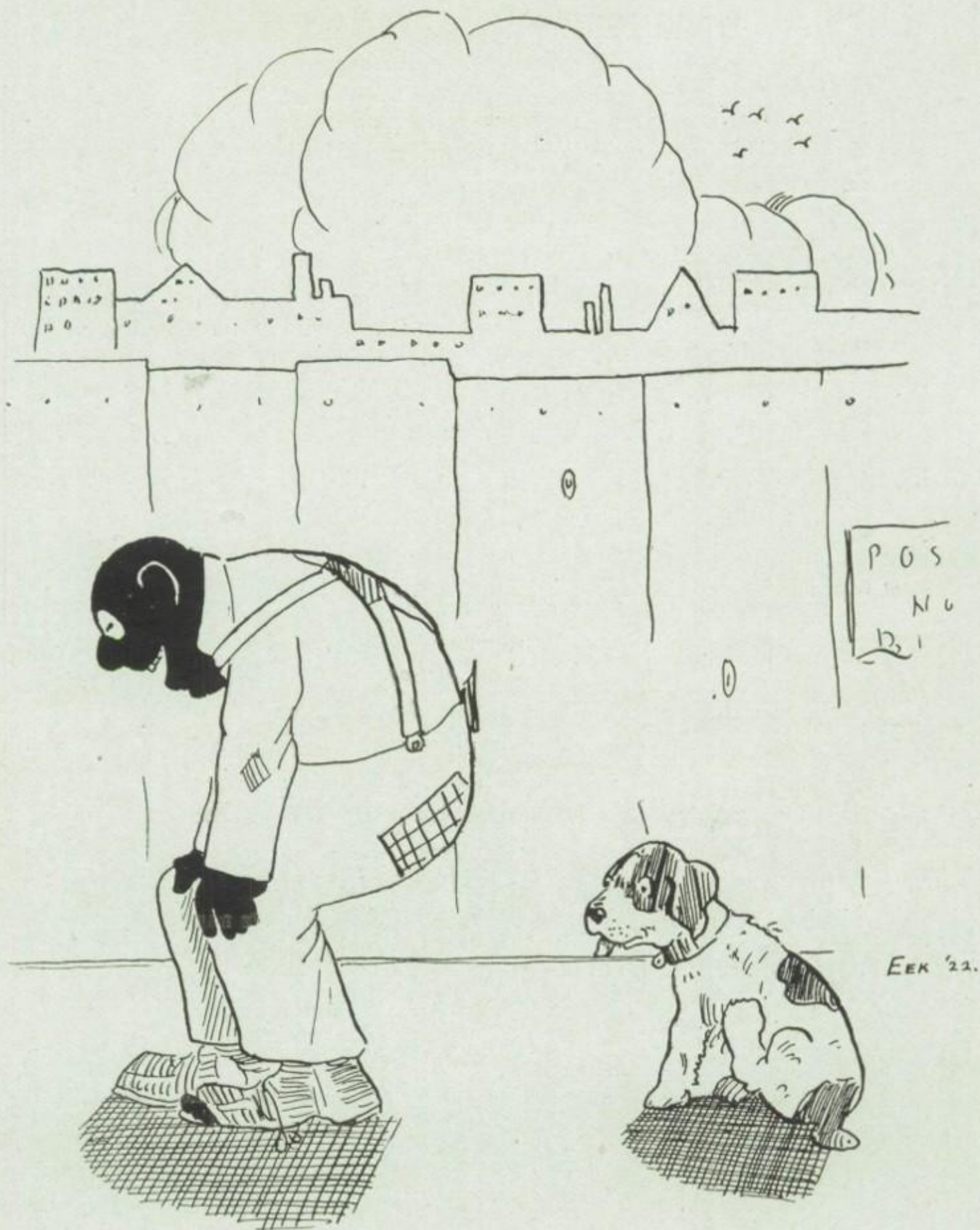
We found Mr. Cantrick proclaiming loudly that he'd gamble!!

We wonder if he means he will or he does.

One day we looked in Miss Hoekje's closet in Miss Gilday's room, and we saw——a pair of man's pants!!!!!!!! And then the next day she told us they were Parker's!!!!!!!! The result of "Our Mutual Friend."

Not long ago we overheard Marion saying she had such a good time in the Physic's dark room, eight hour. We tried but we couldn't find out who was with her.

Yesterday, when we were coming home from town, and we saw Jane Mitchell and Joe Navarre getting out of his car and they went into the jewelry store!!!!!!!! Shorty, where have you been? We almost forgot to say that Mrs. Navarre was in the car with them!!!!!!!! Now, just what could we think?



JOKES

*The one who thinks these jokes are poor
Would straightway change his views,
Could he compare the jokes we print
With those we do not use.*

Sounds Reasonable

"Lucile?"
"Yes, mommer——"
"Why was that young man holding your hand in the hall last evening?"
"He—he—he was—he was just looking at my wrist watch to see if it
was time to go home."

Questionnaire

"Did you see me come in?"
"Yes."
"Have you seen me before?"
"No."
"Then how did you know it was me?"

You Can Always

You can always tell a Senior, he is sedately dressed;
You can always tell a Junior, by the way he swells his chest;
You can always tell a Freshman, by his timid looks and such;
You can always tell a Sophomore, but you cannot tell him much.

Compliment Reversed

Roland Ott: I see they have a town in Massachusetts named after you.
Wendell Moody: That's nice of them. What is it?
Roland: Marblehead.

Sollicitous

The chauffeur was speeding the car along at a great rate. And He
and She were nestled coyly in the back seat. After a long silence, He said:
"Are you quite comfortable, dear?"
"Yes, love."
"The cushions are cozy and soft?"
"Yes, darling."
"You don't feel any jolts?"
"No, sweetest one."
"And there is no draught on your back?"
"No, my ownest own."
"Then change seats with me."

Perils of the Chase

Seeress: "You are married. You love your husband. But I see a dark woman between you—she follows your husband everywhere."

"Heaven help her! My husband is a Postman."

Cherchez La Femme

We were friends.

He used all my themes, I used all of his.

He took notes in lectures for me one week and let me sleep; I took notes the next.

He yelled "Here" for me in English XXX one time; I yelled for him the next session.

He wrote the cases in B. L.; I did the assigned readings.

He signed for met at gym, and I signed for him.

Damon and Pythias were enemies compared to us.

Then we met Myrtilla —————.

He Had 'Em

Pat was up before a judge to become naturalized.

Judge:: "Have you read the Declaration of Independence?"

Pat: "No, your honor."

Judge: "Have you read the Constitution of the United States?"

Pat: "No, your honor."

Judge, growing angry: "Well, what have you read?"

Pat meekly: "I have red hairs on me neck, your honor."

Ikey and his father were coming across the ocean.

The boat was sinking and Ikey ran to his father in his stateroom.

Ikey: Fadder, Fadder, de boat's sinkin'.

Fadder: Vell, vy should ve care, ve don't own it.

Talk United States

Girl foreigner, just learning our language, called her young brother.

"Johnny, Johnny, come in, and eat yourself. Ma's on the table and Pa's half et."

Miss Covell, explaining about her test questions in A. Lit.:

"I really asked you that question just to see what you'd write."

Skinny Weisel: I didn't wrote anything—I fooled her.

Lenore McL.: You've been here five years. You must be a Senior, aren't you?

Chet A.: Oh, no! I'm the oldest inhabitant.

Did You?

Did you ever see a sleeping porch?
Did you ever see a dog fish?
Did you ever see a peanut stand?
Did you ever see a board walk?
Did you ever see a cowslip under a fence?
Did you ever see a banana skin around a corner?
Did you ever see Grace Dusseau (do so)?
Did you ever see Eddie Ketcham?
Did Herbert Bumpus?
Is Marion Weis?
Did you know that India rubber tires?
Did you ever see a kitchen sink?
Did you ever see a star fish?
Did you ever see a jelly bowl?
Did you ever see a sword fish?
Did you ever see a horse fly?
Did you ever see a devil fish?

Found on an exam paper (Harry Seitz):

Dear Mr. DePue:

I plugged for exam, but unfortunately I cannot pull out the plug.
Please excuse me.

And a Senior, at That

Doris Eber: Say Lola, what was the date of the landing of the Pilgrims?

Lola R.: 1492.

Heavens!!!

E. Amendt in Hist.:

"Sometimes buffaloes would hold up trains."

Floyd Yost: What shape is a kiss?

G. Dusseau: I don't know.

Floyd: Well, give me one and I'll call it square.

The Reason

Johnny: What makes the new baby at your house cry so much, Tommy?

Tommy: It don't cry so very much—and anyway, if all your teeth were out, your hair off, and your legs so weak you couldn't stand on them, I guess you'd feel like crying yourself.

Trippingly

Riggs: Oh! Wait, you know him, of course! Oh—what's-his-name?
I have it on the tip of my tongue.

Biggs: You have? Ha, ha! Well, it must weigh something. His
name is Jose de Caravello Sora Puerta Nevado Gratemalos Dubadudo!

The Dairyman

I feed my cow on hops,
I give her raisins, too,
O boy! Down with the cops!
She makes me my home brew!

Sneeze Hearty

"I rise to propose a little toast," announced the president of the Hay
Fever Club.

"What is it?"

"Here's looking at—choo!"

Adam and Eve's Telephone Number

2-8-1 Apple.

Darwin Reversed

"Did you give the penny to the monkey, dear?"

"Yes, mama."

"And what did the monkey do with it?"

"He gave it to his father who played the organ."

A Snap Course

Soph: Did you ever take chloroform?

Fresh: No, who teaches it?

Herb Bumpus: I heard that you were engaged to a shimmy dancer?

Ben Dansard: I was, but she shook me.

Mother's Darling

Mother was giving a rabbit dinner and she had invited some of the best
people in town.

Bobby was served and in the silence which followed he kept looking
intently at his piece of rabbit. Finally he asked rather loudly:

"Mama, is this the head?"

Mr. Cantrick in U. S. Hist.: We closed our—(discussion yesterday).

Skinny Weisel: Books!

Alice Ainslie: Beata, did you ever see a fly cry?

Beata W.: No, but I've seen a moth ball.

In the Same Boat

Mr. Navarre: Joe, open the door for your poor tired pa. Mama has locked me out and I want to get in.

Joe N. (dolefully): Well, she's locked me in and I wanna get out.

A young woman went into a library and asked for "Man as He Is."

"That is out," replied the librarian, "but we have 'Woman as She Should Be'."

"Are you fond of indoor sports, Miss Beata?"

"Yes, if they know when to go home."

Police Magistrate (incredulously): You mean to tell me that this prisoner—this physical wreck—gave you a black eye?

Complainant: Yes, yer honor, but he wasn't a physical wreck until he gave me the black eye!

These Dangerous Days

Chug-shug! Br-r! Br-r-r! Honk! Honk!

Mr. Button paused at the intersection of two busy cross streets. He looked out. A motor car was rushing at him from one direction. A motorcycle from another, a steam truck was coming from behind, and a taxicab was speedily approaching.

Zip! Zip! Zing-glug!

He looked up and saw directly above him an aeroplane in rapid descent. There was but one chance. He was standing upon a manhole cover. Quickly seizing it he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole just in time to be run over by an underground train!

Mr. Button (to friend wife): Do you know why I'm like a hen?

Friend Wife: No, dear, I don't believe I do—why?

Button: Because I never can find anything where I laid it yesterday.

Herb Bumpus in French 12, translating: I am not able to understand nothing.

Cantrick in Civics: It puts more hands in the power of the people (meaning more power in the hands of the people).

Lola Rauch in Eng. 12: He thought with his mind.

A chink by the name of Ching Ling
Fell off a street car, bing-bing,
The car turned his head, so the passengers said—
The car's lost a washer, ding-ding.

Lola Rauch in Eng. 12, speaking of Holmes: He would have made
a good poet laureate—but he wasn't!

Mr. Cantrick to Chet Roberts in Civics: What do political parties
do when they don't agree?
Chet: Disagree!

Ed. Laboe in French: My old friend in a dressing gown of flowers,
etc., etc.—

Al Goldberg in French: Her pale face was decorated by a black hair!

He Knew

Private (writing home to father): Say, Captain, how do you spell
financially?

Officer: F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y. And the next word you'll use is spelled
e-m-b-a-r-r-a-s-s-e-d.

Teacher: Now class, 'tickling' means 'running slowly,' and 'anecdote'
a 'short tale.' Give me a sentence containing both words.

Bright Boy: A dog went trickling down the street with a can tied to
his anecdote.

Brainy, Eh!

Irene Brightbill, seeing someone with a rabbit tail: "Say, do rabbits
shed their tails?"

"Now," said a Boston school teacher to his class in English, "can any-
one give me a word ending in 'ous,' meaning full of, as dangerous, full of
danger, and hazardous, full of hazard?"

For a moment there was a dead silence. Then a small boy raised
his hand.

"Well," queried the teacher, "what is your word?"

Then came the reply: "Pious, full of pie."

"What do you do with those pants when you wear 'em out?"

"I wear 'em home again."

I Thought He Was Dead, Didn't You?

Miss Covell in A. Lit.: We'll take the life of Longfellow tomorrow.

He'll Have to Cut 'Em, Sid

Sidney Peles in Grocery Store: How much are lemons?

Clerk: Three for a dime.

Sidney: Oh! Give me a nickel's worth.

Changing the Call

"They say Edison is working on a machine that will enable us to talk with the departed."

"I suppose the proper call will be 'Heaven-ho!' instead of 'Hell-o!'"

The Decoy

"Say, Jim," said a friend of the taxicab driver, standing in front of the vehicle, "there's a purse lying on the floor of your car."

The driver looked carefully around and then whispered: "Some times when business is bad I put it there and leave the door open. It's empty, but you've no idea how many people'll jump in for a short ride when they see it."

Too Much Preparedness

He: If I can't get home for dinner tonight, I'll send you a telegram.

She: Don't bother—I've read it already. Found it in your coat pocket.

Irrepressible Senility

Debutante: Go away. You're a perfect old idiot.

Ancient Admirer: How you flatter me, my dear! It's the first time anyone has found me perfect.

Russell Knapp, reading from Chaucer in Eng. Lit.: She wore scarlet red hoses (meaning stockings).

Mr. C. in U. S. History: Mr. Wertenberger, who was the hero at the Battle of Manila Bay?

Howard, waiting for an inspiration—(voice from the rear): Go on and tell him or we'll have to stay after school tonight.

Howard: Do we, (Dewey) Mr. Cantrick?

Mr. C.: Correct.

Arthur taking part in a geography exam should be awarded a prize for his definition of "horizon," which is as follows: "The horizon is where the sky and water meet—only they don't."

Odd, Isn't It?

Forrest Weisel in A. Lit.: He woke up to find himself unconscious.

Mr. C. in U. S. Hist.: What did the N. E. states raise?

Frieda: Rum.

Reilly: Pat was drowned yesterday.

Fitzpatrick: Couldn't he swim?

Reilly: Yes, but he was a union man. He swam for eight hours and then quit.

Musical Terms

Don't be # (sharp).

Don't be b (flat).

Just be n (natural).

French chauffeur (to deaf farmer on a Maine road): Can you tell me, sare, wer I get some of ze gazzoline?

Farmer (with his hand to his ear): Hey?

Chauffeur: Non, non, non! Not ze hay—ze gazzoline. Ziss eez a motor car, not ze horse.

A Teacher's Reward

We have just learned of a teacher who started poor 20 years ago and has retired with the comfortable fortune of \$50,000.00. This was acquired through industry, economy, conscientious effort, indomitable perserverance, and the death of an uncle who left an estate valued at \$49,999.50.

Freshman Motto

Don't study when you're tired,
Or have anything else to do.
Don't study when you're happy,
For that will make you blue.
Don't study in the day time,
And don't study at night.
But study at all other times,
With all your strength and might.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to light things—such as, f'r instance—summer underwear.

A stitch in time *may* save embarrassment.

Little Miss Mar
Thought she'd like to be a star.
She got a chance somewhere in France;
But the first time that she tried to dance
She fell and broke her contract.

Lucretia (weary at 11 p. m. Sunday): I don't know a thing about baseball.

Charles: I'll explain it to you.

Lu: Very well, give me an illustration of a home run.

In the parlor there were three—
She, the parlor lamp and he;
Two is company, no doubt,
So the little lamp went out.

Doctor: I don't like your heart action. You have been having trouble with angina pectoris.

Bliss Kemmerling: You're partly right, doctor, only that ain't her name.

Mrs. Wells: What's that noise I hear down in the library?

Mr. Wells: Just history repeating itself. Go to sleep.

He: Have you read 'Freckles?'

She: Of course not; that's my veil.

The Englishman had just finished telling the American about the lords and noblemen of England.

The American, not wishing to be outwitted, said: "In our country we have men who never do a bit of work!"

Englishman: "And who are they?"

American: "Tramps."

Muriel Ray: Frank seems tickled over his new mustache.

Lolo Rauch shyly: Not half as much as it tickles me.

A June bug married an Anglemorm,
The worm was cut in two;
The bug was charged with bigamy,
Now what could the poor thing do?

Tramp No. 1: "If we had some ham, we'd have home ham and eggs
—if we had some eggs."

Mr. Hiller in Physiology class to Helen Nutt: Now, what is your name?

Helen, hesitating whether to say 'Miss Nutt' or 'Helen': A—Nutt!

There was a doctor by the name of Peck,
Who fell in the well and broke his neck;
The folks all said the fault was his own,
He should tend the sick and leave the well alone.

Lilly Moore
A nail, a door;
A skirt, it tore,
One word: she swore.

The world is getting so crowded that we presume the cows will soon begin to give condensed milk.

The girl stood on the burning deck,
You should have seen her shiver;
Her hat fell off and her coat flew up
And the wind blew up the river!

"Why did you strike the telegraph operator?" asked the magistrate of the man who was summoned for assault.

"Well, sir, I gives him a telegram to send to my gal, an' he starts readin' it. So, of course, I ups and gives him one."

I love my love in zebra hose,
In purple veil she's grand,
But Oh, my love, in soiled white spats
Is more than I can stand.

The Commercial Man

New 23rd Psalm

The flivver is my car, I shall not want another. It maketh me lie down in wet places. It soileth my clothes. It leadeth me into deep waters. It leadeth me into the paths of ridicule for its name sake. It prepareth me for a breakdown, in the presence of mine enemies. Yea, though I run through the valley, I am towed up the hill. I fear great evil when it is with me, its rods and its engine discomforts me. It annointeth my face with oils, its tanks running over. Surely to goodness, if the thing follow me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.

Beata Wagner in French: Bump, what does 'ecourir' mean?

H. B.: I don't know.

B. W.: Thank you.

Oh!

Swell beau

Good show.

Let's go!

Huh, Joe?

"Wazzat—"

No dough?

OH!

Sir: I just can't help wondering why the macaroni manufacturers do not see the possibilities in keeping their goods flexible and selling them for sewing machine belts.

Nut Waiter Wanted

An old lady, after waiting in a confectionery store for about ten minutes, grew grossly impatient at the lack of service.

Finally she rapped sharply on the counter. "Here, young lady," she called, "who waits on the nuts?"

Young Englishman, slightly fussed, to young debutante: Very warm, isn't it? That is, it would be if it weren't so deucedly chilly.

Young admirer, taking *her* into dinner: "Ah! May I sit on your right hand?"

"No," sweetly, "that's the one I eat with."

Muriel Ray: There was an awful fight in our back yard this a. m.

Dave M.: What happened?

Muriel: A cat licked his paw.

If S-I-O-U-X spells Sou; if E-Y-E spells I; S-I-G-H-E-D spells side, what is there to do but commit Siouxeyesighed?

Now, Really!

What is the color of red phosphorus?

"Green," we unhesitatingly reply.

Al Goldberg: All great men are dying, and I don't feel very well myself.

Chet R. suddenly coming too after long silence in Chemistry class and saying: "Say, what do you copy your chemistry notes from?"

Miss Covell in Amer. Lit.: What is there in a church to attract a person's mind from worship?

Girl's voice from the rear: The hymns (hims).

Mr. Cantrick in U. S. Hist.: How many representatives did each colony have?

Harold Mohrhoff: They each had one representative no matter how big he was.

Miss Covell in Amer. Lit.: Forrest, what do you find at the end of a song?

Forrest W.: A period.

Al Goldberg in Chemistry Lab.: Hey Scholl, look at our magnesium now. It's all gone.

Gosh!

"I have been instructed by the village council to enforce the ordinance against chickens running at large and riding bicycles on the sidewalks."

Translated in French class: The little boy strolled back and forth in front of the home of his daughter.

Freshmen: Irresponsible.

Sophomore: Irrepressible.

Juniors: Irresistable.

Seniors: Irreproachable.

Committeeman: To drink?

Lecturer: No, to do a high diving act.

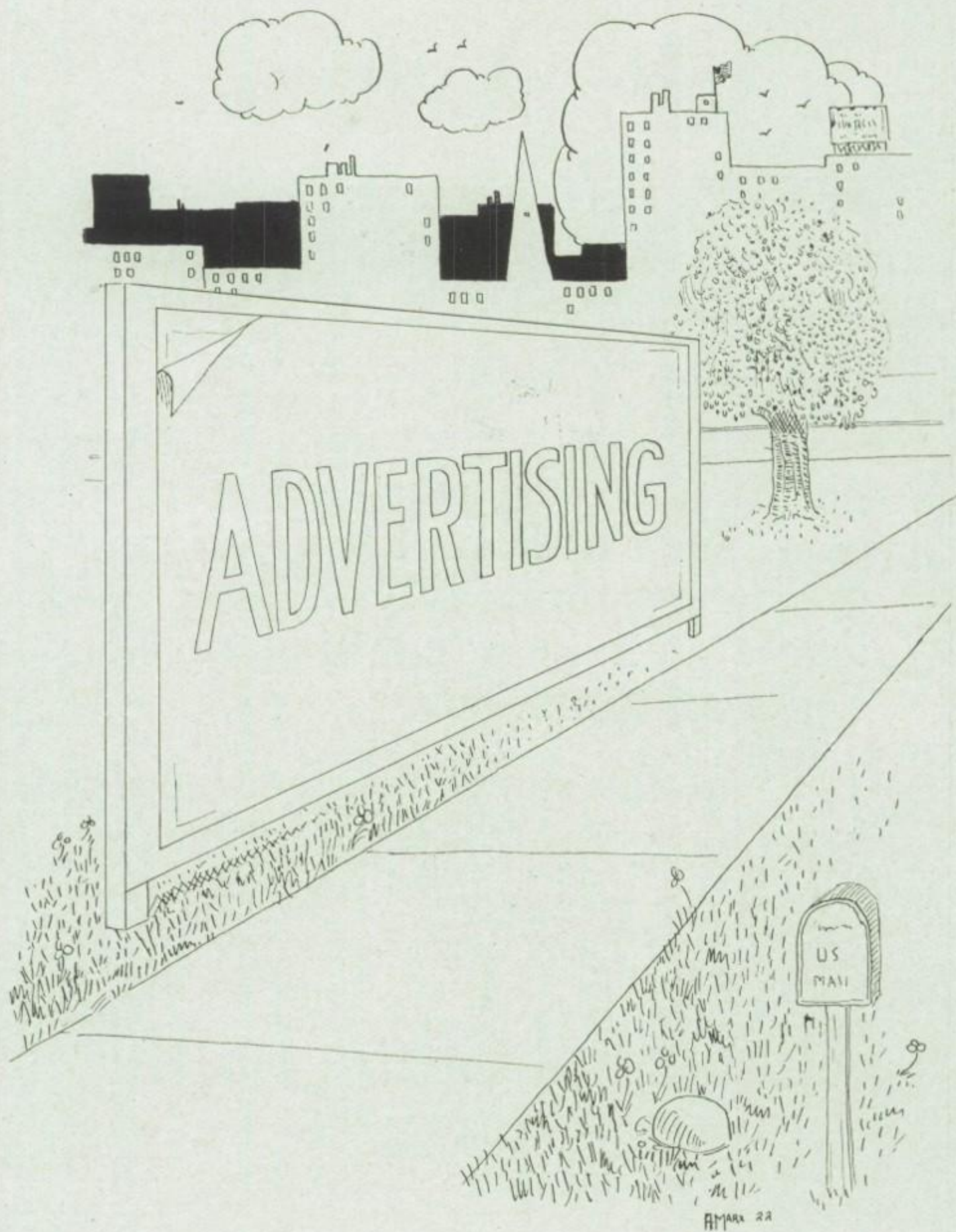
*The world is old, yet likes to laugh;
New jokes are hard to find.
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tackle every mind.
So if you meet some ancient joke,
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
Just laugh—don't be too wise.*

AN APPRECIATION

The business management of the BUGLE wishes to heartily thank all those who have so generously contributed to its financial success.

The merchants of Monroe have been liberal with their advertising patronage and without that patronage our publication could never have been put over. To say that we appreciate the support of these business men is only a mild statement of our feelings. We trust that every reader of this book will help us show our appreciation by patronizing these merchants who have so liberally patronized us.

At this time we wish to thank those who have furthered this good cause by purchasing a copy of the *BUGLE*. We hope that in the perusal of its pages you will get much pleasure and will feel that the money you have expended has returned a good dividend.



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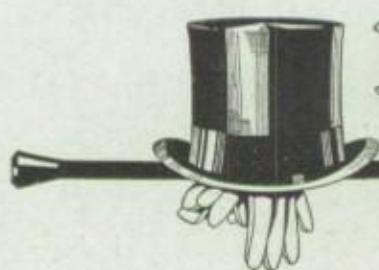
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If you leave a call and then leave home, please put clothes in a convenient place for driver.



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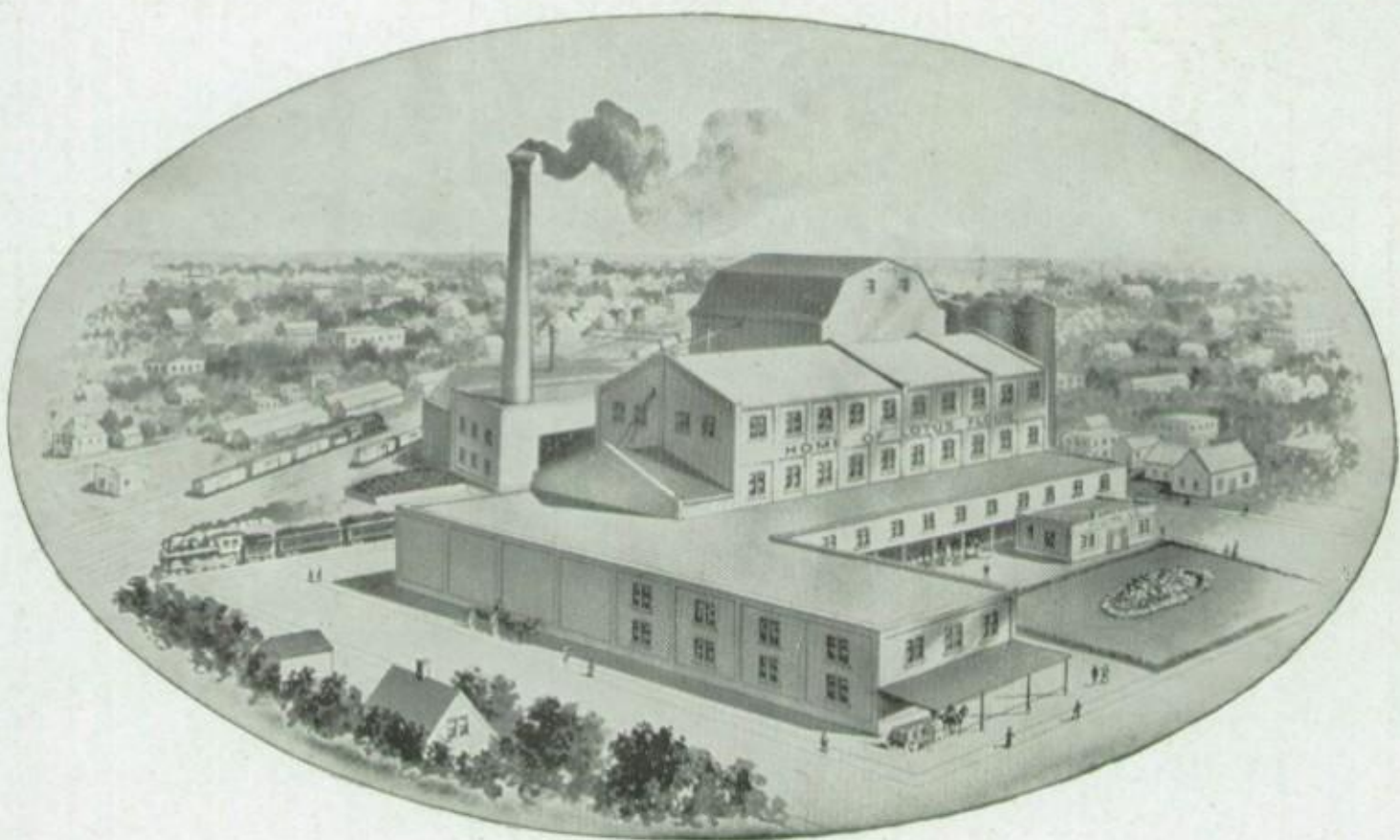
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A Young Bank For Young People

E are keenly interested in the young men and women of this community and are always glad to help them towards their future success.

Monroe State Savings Bank

Monroe, Michigan

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Our Heating Plants Save Fuel. Our Plumbing Fixtures
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